New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XI. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, January 17, 1890. Number 27.

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Medicines,
Chemicals,
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Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Choice Wines and Liquors, for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

We are prepared to do
All Kinds of Job Work!

Great Bargains In FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at
P. FEISER'S CHEAP FURNITURE ROOMS,
Phila. St., New Oxford.

My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of
Chamber & Parlor Suits,
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Sideboards, Bedsteads,
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The train from the North carried to Newport, Ark., Thursday, Mrs. Burleigh, from Dayton, Ohio. She went in response to an advertisement for a wife by David M. Jack, a member of the G. A. R., who two weeks ago was appointed postmaster at Sulphur Rock, Ark. He was a widower with several small children, and advertised for a wife in a number of Northern papers. The replies he received would have filled a bushel basket, but none of them impressed him so favorably as Mrs. Burleigh's. He met her on her arrival. She pleased him and he pleased her, and so they were married within the hour.

Captain Jacob Gray, Department Commander G. A. R. for the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, has granted the colored ex-soldiers in his department permission to organize post of the G. A. R. This action of Captain Gray meets with the approval of General Alger, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. The department consists of the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, in both of which there are about 30,000 colored soldiers, all of whom will become members of posts as soon as possible.

Last week the seven great flour mills of Milwaukee, Wis., formed a combination involving $5,000,000 capital and annual output of nearly a million and a half barrels of flour. This move will effectually shut out English syndicates, which have been dickering for the mills for several months. The move is made to meet the threatened competition of English capitalists who have secured the Minneapolis mills.

Two years ago Mrs. James M. Hood, of Frederick, Md., gave $10,000 to the Franklin and Marshall College, at Lancaster, for the building and equipment of an observatory to be known as the Daniel Scholl Observatory, in memory of her father. A year later she gave an additional $5,000 for the same object, and on New Year's Day, she sent another check for the same amount, making $20,000 in all contributed thus far to this purpose.

IT IS GOOD WORK TO GIVE HEALTH.—The only remedy for blood disorders that is one that will expel the germs of disease, and make the blood pure and rich. That is best effected by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a medicine of great value in the treatment of all blood disorders and diseases of the kidneys. It tones the system and helps to do good work.

A Great Machine.

If expectations are realized a great quadruple press, which Messrs. Hoe & Co., have undertaken to build for the New York Herald, will be the fastest printing press in the world. It will be the first of the kind ever built, and must therefore be considered in advance more or less an experiment. The speed and capacity of this press is estimated at 90,000 four or six page papers per hour, which is at the rate of 1,500 copies per minute, or at the rate of twenty-five per second, 70,000 eight-page papers per hour, 48,000 sixteen-page papers, or 24,000 twenty-four page papers per hour. All these papers will be delivered from the machine complete—counted, pasted and folded. The Herald has also placed an order with the same firm for two additional presses with a capacity of 48,000 six-page papers each per hour, with a corresponding decrease of impressions where there is an increase of pages.

An Oregon farmer gives this encouraging account of himself: "In my orchard I have a few trees of greenings, from which I gathered thirty eight boxes of apples, which netted me at the orchard 79 cents per box, or $7.50 for four trees. Taking seventy trees to the acre, the usual number planted, this gives a nice little return of $225 per acre. Now to find out what can be accomplished on ten acres, it is only necessary to multiply a little, and it will be seen that apples pay bigger and better returns with less labor than any other product, not excepting walnuts or oranges." This may be of some interest to our farmers. As a rule our orchards are small and ill cared for. We don't look after our trees sufficiently; we plant them and let them grow.

Eighteen horses were shipped in a car via the Central Railroad from Pennsylvania to Newark, N. J., Thursday, and when the car was opened Friday morning fifteen of the horses were found suffocated, only three being alive. They had been shipped in an ordinary freight car and the lack of ventilation killed them.

The destruction of human life by our railways is attaining truly alarming proportions. According to the estimate of the Interstate Commerce Commissioners, the mortality from this cause in a single year is as high as 5,693, while for the same period the number of persons injured in railroad accidents reaches 27,898.

An appalling disaster occurred in Brooklyn last Thursday morning. The heavy winds shook the new Presbyterian church at 296 Throop Avenue to its foundation, and one of the walls fell with a crash on a three-story frame building adjoining, tenanted by the Motto and Purdy families of nine persons. Five of them were killed.

Final papers of treaty between the United States and the Coeur d'Alene Indians were signed last week. The treaty conveys 222,000 acres of the most valuable part of the Coeur d'Alene Reservation, embracing the larger portion of the beautiful lake of the same name and much rich mineral and fine timber land.

Friday morning the stables of Macy Bros., at Versailles, Ky., was burned, destroying 35 out of 38 horses. Among those burned was the horse Bill Boy, that was sold there at auction to J. C. Clark for $51,000. It is said that Clark recently refused $100,000 for the horse.

The Pension Department at Washington has upon its rolls the names of twenty-seven widows of Revolutionary soldiers who have been regularly paid their pensions up to the present time. Three of them are 97 years of age and two 96. The youngest is 71.

During a quarrel over the dividing lines of their farms [illegible] Gastings, of Wilmington [illegible] and killed [illegible] the latter's child, and then shot his own head off.

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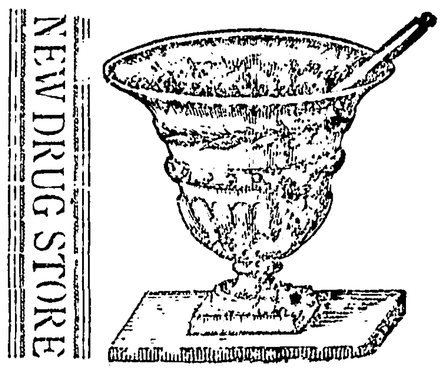

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The train from the North carried to Newport, Ark., Thursday, Mrs. Burleigh, from Dayton, Ohio. She went in response to an advertisement for a wife by David M. Jack, a member of the G. A. R., who two weeks ago was appointed postmaster at Sulphur Rock, Ark. He was a widower with several small children, and advertised for a wife in a number of Northern papers. The replies he received would have filled a bushel basket, but none of them impressed him so favorably as Mrs. Burleigh's. He met her on her arrival. She pleased him and he pleased her, and so they were married within the hour.

Captain Jacob Gray, Department Commander G. A. R. for the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, has granted the colored ex-soldiers in his department permission to organize post of the G. A. R. This action of Captain Gray meets with the approval of General Alger, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. The department consists of the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, in both of which there are about 30,000 colored soldiers, all of whom will become members of posts as soon as possible.

Last week the seven great flour mills of Milwaukee, Wis., formed a combination involving $5,000,000 capital and annual output of nearly a million and a half barrels of flour. This move will effectually shut out English syndicates, which have been dickering for the mills for several months. The move is made to meet the threatened competition of English capitalists who have secured the Minneapolis mills.

Two years ago Mrs. James M. Hood, of Frederick, Md., gave $10,000 to the Franklin and Marshall College, at Lancaster, for the building and equipment of an observatory to be known as the Daniel Scholl Observatory, in memory of her father. A year later she gave an additional $5,000 for the same object, and on New Year's Day, she sent another check for the same amount, making $20,000 in all contributed thus far to this purpose.

IT IS GOOD WORK TO GIVE HEALTH.—The only remedy for blood disorders is one that will expel the germs of disease, and make the blood pure and rich. That is best effected by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a medicine of great value in the treatment of all blood disorders and diseases of the kidneys. It tones the system and helps to do good work.

A Great Machine.

If expectations are realized a grea quadruple press, which Messrs. Hoe & Co., have undertaken to build for th New York Herald, will be the fastes printing press in the world. It will be the first of the kind ever built, an must therefore be considered in advanc more or less an experiment. The speec and capacity of this press is estimate at 90,000 four or six page papers pe hour, which is at the rate of 1 50 copies per minute, or at the rate o twenty-five per second, 70,000 eight page papers per hour; 46,000 sixteen page papers, or 24,000 twenty-fou page papers per hour. All these papers will be delivered from the machine complete—cut, pasted and folded. The Herald has also placed a order with the same firm for two additional presses with a capacity of 48,000 six-page papers each per hour with a corresponding decrease of impressions where there is an increase o pages.

An Oregon farmer gives this encouraging account of himself: "In my o chard I have a few trees of greening from which I gathered thirty eigl boxes of apples, which netted me at th orchard 79 cents per box, or $7.5 for four trees. Taking seventy trees t the acre, the usual number planted this gives a nice little return of $22 per acre. Now to find out what ca be accomplished on ten acres, it is on necessary to multiply a little, and will be seen that apples pay bigger ar better returns with less labor than ar other product, not excepting walnu or oranges." This may be of some in terest to our farmers. As a rule o orchards are small and ill cared fo We don't look after our trees sufficien ly; we plant them and let them grow

Eighteen horses were shipped in car via the Central Railroad fro Pennsylvania to Newark, N. J., Thu day, and when the car was opened F day morning fifteen of the horses we found suffocated, only three being ali They had been shipped in an ordina freighr car and the lack of ventilati killed them.

The destruction of human life b our railways is attaining truly alar ing proportions. According to the timate of the Interstate Commer Commissioners, the mortality from t cause in a single year is as high as 693, while for the same period number of persons injured in railro accidents reaches 27,898.

An appalling disaster occurred Brooklyn last Thursday morning. T heavy winds shook the new Presby rian church at 296 Throop Avenue its foundation, and one of the walls f with a crash on a three-story fra building adjoining, tenanted by t Motto and Purdy families of nine p sons. Five of them were killed.

Final papers of treaty between t United States and the Cœur d'Ale Indians were signed last week. T treaty conveys 222,000 acres of most valuable part of the Cœur d'Al Reservation, embracing the larger p tion of the beautiful lake of the sa name and much rich mineral and f timber land.

Friday morning the stables of Ma Bros., at Versailles, Ky, was burn destroying 35 out of 38 horses. Amo those burned was the horse Bell B that was sold there at auction to J. Clark for $51,000. It is said t Clark recently refused $100,000 the horse.

The Pension Department at Wa ington has upon its rolls the name twenty-seven widows o Revolution soldiers who have been regularly p their pensions up to the present ti Three of them are 97 years of age two 96. The youngest is 71.

During a quarrel over the divid lines of their farms Ferdinand G ings, of Winamac, I[illegible] and killed Charles [illegible] wou the latter's child, and then shot his head off.

The loss of life by the recent floods in the Chinese provinces is placed at 100,000.

In South America one sees great fields thickly covered with oats, which have not been sown, but growing spontaneously.

A professional swindler who was sent recently to Blackwell's Island, New York city, boasts of having been arrested fifty-five times during the last nineteen years.

Now that Brazil is a republic, perhaps her coffee will have a finer flavor. Rio coffee, an exchange alleges, made in North America is not as good as it might be.

Here are a few dates just now of peculiar interest:

1776—The United States of America.
1824—The United States of Mexico.
1861—The United States of Columbia.
1892—The United States of Venezuela.
1889—The United States of Brazil.

European powers are casting lots for Africa, and Africa is not allowed a chance in the game. Civilization preceded by appropriation may be a gain to the rest of humanity, but, in the opinion of the Detroit *Free Press*, it is a little tough on the Africans.

George Kennan, the well-known writer on Russia, in a lecture in New York city, as an instance of the severity of the climate, told his hearers how he froze mercury in a bullet mold, and then putting the bullet in a rifle, fired it through an inch pine board.

Some Italian observers have been recently testing the senses of criminals, and they find these duller than in the average of people. Signor Ottolenghi, in Turin, found last year a less acute sense of smell in criminals, and he now affirms the same for taste, which he tested by applying bitter and sweet substances (strychnine and saccharine) in dilute solution to the tongue. He finds also the taste of the habitual criminal less acute than that of the casual offender.

News has reached San Francisco of the attempted murder of Count Okuma, Minister of Foreign Affairs for Japan. The Minister had returned from a cabinet meeting and was about to enter the gate of his residence when a political enemy of his named Kudishma Tsuneki, threw a bomb at him. The missile struck the top of the carriage and exploded. The Count was severely wounded in the right leg and slightly in the hand and face. It was found necessary to amputate the leg. The would-be assassin killed himself.

It is safe to predict, says Detroit *Free Press*, that more blood will be shed in Africa within the next ten years than anywhere else in the civilized world. As the natives begin to appreciate the scope of the plans of England, Germany, Belgium and other powers, the hostility now shown is certain to increase and the collisions to grow more frequent. Of course the blacks have no chance of ultimate success, but their great numbers, their inherited disregard for human life and the remoteness of the invaders—for such they must be called—from supplies or reinforcements, will serve to make the contest more nearly equal than at first blush seems possible. This later carrying of the war into Africa will have a terrible issue.

In the deliberations of the international maritime conference at Washington, one resolution was insisted upon, the requirement, namely, that in a fog, mist, or falling snow, vessels shall go at a moderate rate of speed. Positive legal requirements in this direction, according to the New York *Observer*, are badly needed: for the recklessness of steam vessels at such times is continually on the increase. The argument of the ocean steamers that there will always be a possibility of a collision in a fog, and that on the whole the steamer running the fastest will have the best chance of escape, entirely ignores the chances of the second vessel. If it is a fishing smack or coasting ship, such as are most frequently met in the fog banks, the probability that it will escape entire destruction is very small, and diminishes in proportion to the speed of the colliding vessel. Still another point often overlooked is the fact that when a small ship is wrecked by the larger vessel, if the second ship is sailing at full speed, there is no chance that it can be stopped in time to rescue the survivors. A law restraining the speed of vessels in fogs is a law in the interests of humanity and common sense.

WHAT WOULD YE?

What would ye?
    Ye who weep through all the years;
  What would ye, saddened hearts,
  Who see no shining darts
Pierce the gray gloom, who will not see for tears?

What would ye?
    Just for you on all the hills
The sun is golden, and the golden air,
  Filled with rare sweetness, yields
  The perfume of the fields
To you that wait—you loved beyond compare.

What would ye?
    For your weeping there is sent
  To you, unsatisfied,
  A joy to none denied—
The summer joy. Can ye not find content?

O bounteous earth! a blessing is let fall
Upon your children from the tender sky;
  A blessing that is peace,
  And bids their longing cease,
For theirs is light and love to satisfy.

—*Helen G. Smith, in Belford's Magazine.*

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

I. THE CAPTAIN'S WIDOW.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was a boy of fourteen, a runaway to sea, and Captain and mates had done their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded so well that I shipped ashore, determined to die of starvation before I would return to a life on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and two weeks later, when I sat in the shade of a wall one day, hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was a small, slim woman, about forty years of age, quick of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea Captain's wife. I was not far out, as she proved to be a sea Captain's widow, and was in command of a brig trading with the east coast coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and, after being told what I could do, she made a proposition that I gladly accepted.

I found the brig to be called the Orient. She was small, but almost new, and a rapid sailer. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who had run from his ship, and myself. Mrs. Sweet, the Captain, stood her watch, and this gave the mate himself, a man, and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out in her watch if required. The latter was a negro, big and powerful, and sailor enough to steer or go aloft. Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed, was a thorough sailor and a perfect lady, being able to navigate the brig anywhere, and being thoroughly posted in every detail of ship work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms; but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fine run down the cost to Cape Karikal, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the Gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at eight o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually burned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for. When the horizon was clear we saw a bark-rigged craft of three times our size lying about three miles to the north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the straits, and the currents had set her to the east and during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the bark looked to be an honest Englishman, and we gave her no attention until about mid-forenoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had lowered two boats. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being manned by armed men, and dark-skinned fellows at that. This looked as if the bark had fallen into piratical hands, and no honest trader could have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any wind, they would doubtless tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us Mrs. Sweet called us all aft and told us that the stranger was a pirate bent upon our capture and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight to the last. They would cut our throats if we surrendered, and could do no more if we fought to the last. She seemed to accept it as a matter of course that we would fight, and she was the first to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pikes along the rail, and then passed up shot and shell and cartridges for the big gun. Everything had been made ready for just such emergency. There were thirty solid nine-pound shot and twenty-two loaded shell in the magazine, as well as about thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterward learned, all had been purchased at the Government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats had pulled a mile from the bark. The mate loaded the gun with a shell, and placed two others and several stands of grape near at hand. Our brig lay broadside to the north, headed to the east. The boats must, therefore, pull bow on to us until close at hand, even if the plan was to separate and board from different points. This gave us a big advantage, as we could all lay along the port rail. The gun was wheeled over, the decks cleared of every obstruction, and then we were ready. Mrs. Sweet had a double-barrelled English fowling piece loaded with buck shot. She was nearest the stern. The rest of us had Government muskets. I was pretty nervous, knowing what was at stake, and she noticed this, and kindly chided me, saying that I must take good aim, keep cool, and that we should surely beat them off. She called the French boy over and told him the same, but there was no need of speaking to the others. They were as cool as if it was an every-day matter, and I heard the mate say to the cook that he was afraid the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a mile of us and then stopped. Some sort of signal had been run up on the bark—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance. They could have seen us preparing by aid of the glass. There was a consultation of about five minutes, and then came a cheer as the boats moved forward. Mrs. Sweet looked over at the mate, and he nodded his head, sighted his gun, and after a long moment applied the port fire. There might have been some luck about it, though he was an old gunner, but his shell struck the easternmost boat plumb on the bows, exploded with a loud report, and she was wiped out so completely that we could not even see the fragments. I believe that every man in that boat was killed. This ought to have discouraged the other, but it did not. She was pulled for us as fast as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her went too high. After that discharge we began to blaze away with the muskets, and I hit one of the rowers and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and negro worked to load the big gun, the other five of us banged away, and we hit somebody at almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unharmed cheering, and she was within 150 feet of our side when the nine-pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plumb into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone right through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming about on the surface. These we ordered aboard and made secure at once. The bark dropped another boat, but after coming half way it returned. About noon she got a riffle of wind which did not reach us, and made off to the west for the straits, to be seen no more.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lusty-looking cutthroats, we found that they belonged to the Maldive Islands, around in the Indian Ocean. They made no bones about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the bark, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would soon return to release them. At sundown we got the breeze and stood away on our course. That night, during the mate's watch, the pirates disappeared. All knew where they went, but no one asked any questions. The two boats contained fully two dozens of them, and their loss must have sadly crippled the bark and completely changed her plans.

II. THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

About three years later than the date given at the opening of this sketch I shipped aboard of a British ship called the Swallow, to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian Gulf and back. She was an old craft and a poor sailer, and her crew of twelve men was made up of four or five nationalities. I remember there were two Kanakas or Sandwich Islanders, one Lascar, a negro or two, and the others were American, English, and Dutch. We had scarcely left Bombay when the Captain was taken sick with fever. His name wrs Aldrich, and his wife, who was a woman of thirty, always sailed with him. She now took command in a general way, and this to the satisfaction of the mates, though both were thorough sailors. I heard one of them say that she could take an observation or work a dead reckoning, and I saw from the orders she gave that she knew all about a ship.

We had good weather and made good progress until after we were above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz. Then, one forenoon, we got a squall, which did not last ten minutes, but which brought down our fore and main topgallant masts and carried away a sail or two. There was only a light breeze after the squall had passed, and we were lying to and hard at work, when an Arabian dhow of about 200 tons burden came stealing down the coast. We were within four miles of the rocky and mountainous shore, but she was two miles inside of us. She was no sooner made out than the first mate became very anxious, and Mrs. Aldrich was sent for to come on deck. She took a good look at the stranger through the glass, and as she turned away she queried of the mate:

"Can we depend upon the crew to fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.

"Have them come aft."

All moved aft, and I can remember through all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, and there was a trembling in her voice as she said:

"Men, you know that our Captain is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate if there ever was one. If he captures us those who live through the fight will go into the interior as slaves and worse. If we are all agreed we can beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last!" shouted one, and the cry was taken up by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently exclaimed. "Give him a brave fight, and no one can be blamed if we are defeated. Sooner than fall into his hands I will blow the old ship sky high and all of us with her."

We had no cannon, but we had fifteen muskets, a lot of cavalry sabres, and the Captain had not dodged about those waters with his eyes shut. He had, two or three years before, purchased a dozen hand grenades such as are used by the Chinese. These were brought up with the rest and found to be fused and in good condition. They weighed about two pounds apiece, and each was enclosed in a net, so that it could be tossed quite a distance. We loaded our muskets, took our stations, and were as ready as we could be. The Captain's wife alternated between the deck and the cabin. He was out of his head, which was the better for him, and she had his revolver for use.

The dhow sneaked along until nearly opposite us. All work had been suspended aloft, and she must have known by this that we were ready for her; but she came on just the same. And no wonder. One of the men went aloft with the glass, and he made out two guns on her deck and a perfect swarm of men. She was going to do a bold thing—run us aboard in broad daylight. She would not use her guns, fearing they would be heard and bring as assistance; but if that mob ever gained our decks we were gone. We lay with our head to the northwest, so she would pass our port quarter first. Here two of the strongest men were placed with the grenades, and two of us with muskets were between them. The others were placed to fire over the stern.

Down came the dhow, foot by foot, with never a cheer from the crowd of cutthroats on her decks. There was a menace in their silence, but it had no effect upon us. We were determined to fight, and to fight till the last. I got the first shot, and knocked over a man on her forecastle, and then all began to blaze away. She did not fire in return, but forged up on our quarter, and I could see fifty Arabs, each one armed with a crease, crowding against the rail to be ready to board.

"Now, heave!" yelled one of the sailors with the bombs, and both lighted the fuses and heaved away.

Before we could tell what damage had been done the dhow was alongside. She threw her grapnels, but they did not catch, and she rubbed our whole length and went ahead. As we saw her failure we blazed away again with the muskets, and every ball found a man. She sailed like a witch, and before she could be checked was a cable's length ahead. She had just put her helm over when there was an explosion, followed by a great sheet of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion reigned from stem to stern in a moment, and we added to it by peppering away at fair range. All ablaze within five minutes, she fell off, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away. We saw some save themselves by boards and rafts, being swept in to the shore by the tide, but it was afterward learned that upward of forty-five men were killed or drowned, and that the loss of the dhow broke up a bad gang of pirates. Mrs. Aldrich was on deck through it all, emptying the revolver into the crowd as the dhow passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—*New York Sun.*

A Vegetarian Diet.

Dr. B. W. Richardson sounds the praises of a vegetarian diet which he assumes, in his lecture on "Ideal Foods," that what is commonly called happiness—lightness of heart, rapidity of thought, and all else that springs from a happy life—is connected with what we take as food. That happiness is best sustained by those foods which minister quickest and with least trouble to the digestion, and therefore to the wants of the body. Sir James Hanen had been struck, when he changed from animal food to a nearly vegetarian system, by the state of happiness that he experienced, compared with what he had felt before. The speaker had also felt this in his own life, and most when he was most nearly a vegetarian.

A Man of Mark.

Prince Maileunka, of the Friendly Islands, in the Pacific Ocean, is, by all accounts, the most elaborately decorated potentate in the world. His body is tattooed from top to toe, and bears over 13,000 different signs and emblems on its surface.

Although hitherto unknown to fame, either as a warrior or diplomat, the hereditary ruler of the Friendly group must be admitted to be a man of mark. His only rival, as far as history records it, is the Hon. Phineas T. Barnum's once widely renowned star attraction, the Tattooed Greek. And the Tattooed Greek was only a pirate, not a prince.

THE YEAR 1890.

1890	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.	1890	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
Jan.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4	July	...	...	1	●	3	4	5
	●	6	7	8	9	10	11		6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25		20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...		27	28	29	30	●	...	...
Feb.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	Aug.	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	2	3	●	5	6	7	8		3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	23	24	25	26	27	28	...		24	25	26	27	28	●	30
Mar.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1		31	...	...	...	...	...	...
	2	3	4	5	●	7	8	Sept.	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	30	31	...	...	...	...	...		●	29	30	...	...	...	...
Apr.	...	...	1	2	3	4	●	Oct.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	27	28	29	30	...	...	...		26	●	28	29	30	31	...
May	...	...	...	...	1	2	3	Nov.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	●	5	6	7	8	9	10		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		23	24	25	●	27	28	29
	...	...	...	...	...	...	...		30	...	...	...	...	...	...
June	1	2	●	4	5	6	7	Dec.	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	●	27
	29	30	...	...	...	...	...		28	29	30	31	...	...	...

Eclipses for 1890.

There will be three Eclipses this year, two of the Sun and one of the Moon—neither of them visible in the United States—and a Lunar Appulse.

1. A Lunar Appulse, June 3. The nearest approach of the Moon to the Earth's shadow occurs at 1h. 37min. morn., Washington time. Whether a contact of the Moon and the Earth's shadow (Umbra) will occur is uncertain, owing to the uncertainty of atmospheric conditions. If a contact occurs it will be visible throughout the United States.

2. An Annular Eclipse of the Sun, June 17, visible generally through the eastern continent.

3. A Partial Eclipse of the Moon, November 26, invisible in the United States.

4. A Central Eclipse of the Sun, December 11, visible in the Indian and Southern Oceans.

Morning Stars.	Evening Stars.
Venus, until February 18, and after December 3.	Venus, from February 18, to December 3.
Mars, until February 9.	Mars, after February 9.
Jupiter, from January 10 to May 1.	Jupiter, until January 10, and after May 1.
Saturn, from August 30 to December 8.	Saturn, until August 30, and after December 8.

Planets Brightest.

Mercury, January 10, May 3, August 31, and December 25, setting after the Sun; also February 26, June 26, and October 18, rising before the Sun. Venus, October 29. Mars, May 27. Jupiter, July 30. Saturn, February 18. Uranus, April 14.

Season for 1890.

Winter begins December 21, 1889, and lasts 89 days.

Spring begins March 20, 1890, and lasts 93 days.

Summer begins June 21, 1890, and lasts 94 days.

Autumn begins September 22, 1890, and lasts 90 days.

Winter begins December 21, 1890.

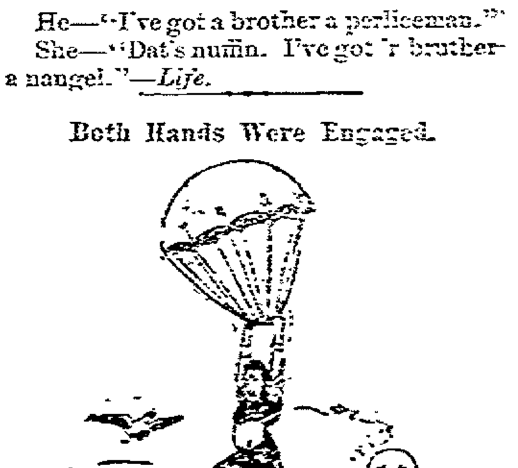
Church Days and Cycles of Time.

Septuagesima Sunday	February 2
Sexagesima Sunday	February 9
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 16
Ash Wednesday	February 19
Quadragesima Sunday	February 23
Mid-Lent	March 16
Palm Sunday	March 30
Good Friday	April 4
Easter Sunday	April 6
Low Sunday	April 13
Rogation Sunday	May 11
Ascension Sunday	May 15
Whit-Sunday	May 25
Trinity Sunday	June 1
Corpus Christi	June 5
Advent Sunday	November 30

Pussy's Dilemma.

Cat—"I hab got such a bloomid code id my head that I can't smell a mouse."—*Argosy.*

Still Ahead.



He—"I've got a brother a perliceman."
She—"Dat's nuffin. I've got 'r brother a nangel."—*Life.*

Both Hands Were Engaged.

Man in the Moon—"Pull down your vest!"

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

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In South America one sees great fields thickly covered with oats, which have not been sown, but growing spontaneously.

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1889—The United States of Brazil.

European powers are casting lots for Africa, and Africa is not allowed a chance in the game. Civilization preceded by appropriation may be a gain to the rest of humanity, but, in the opinion of the Detroit *Free Press*, it is a little tough on the Africans.

George Kennan, the well-known writer on Russia, in a lecture in New York city, as an instance of the severity of the climate, told his hearers how he froze mercury in a bullet mold, and then putting the bullet in a rifle, fired it through an inch pine board.

Some Italian observers have been recently testing the senses of criminals, and they find these duller than in the average of people. Signor Ottolenghi, in Turin, found last year a less acute sense of smell in criminals, and he now affirms the same for taste, which he tested by applying bitter and sweet substances (strychnine and saccharine) in dilute solution to the tongue. He finds also the taste of the habitual criminal less acute than that of the casual offender.

News has reached San Francisco of the attempted murder of Count Okuma, Minister of Foreign Affairs for Japan. The Minister had returned from a cabinet meeting and was about to enter the gate of his residence when a political enemy of his named Kudishma Tsuneki, threw a bomb at him. The missile struck the top of the carriage and exploded. The Count was severely wounded in the right leg and slightly in the hand and face. It was found necessary to amputate the leg. The would-be assassin killed himself.

It is safe to predict, says Detroit *Free Press*, that more blood will be shed in Africa within the next ten years than anywhere else in the civilized world. As the natives begin to appreciate the scope of the plans of England, Germany, Belgium and other powers, the hostility now shown is certain to increase and the collisions to grow more frequent. Of course the blacks have no chance of ultimate success, but their great numbers, their inherited disregard for human life and the remoteness of the invaders—for such they must be called—from supplies or reinforcements, will serve to make the contest more nearly equal than at first blush seems possible. This later carrying of the war into Africa will have a terrible issue.

In the deliberations of the international maritime conference at Washington, one resolution was insisted upon, the requirement, namely, that in a fog, mist, or falling snow, vessels shall go at a moderate rate of speed. Positive legal requirements in this direction, according to the New York *Observer*, are badly needed; for the recklessness of steam vessels at such times is continually on the increase. The argument of the ocean steamers that there will always be a possibility of a collision in a fog, and that on the whole the steamer running the fastest will have the best chance of escape, entirely ignores the chances of the second vessel. If it is a fishing smack or coasting ship, such as are most frequently met in the fog banks, the probability that it will escape entire destruction is very small, and diminishes in proportion to the speed of the colliding vessel. Still another point often overlooked is the fact that when a small ship is wrecked by the larger vessel, if the second ship is sailing at full speed, there is no chance that it can be stopped in time to rescue the survivors. A law restraining the speed of vessels in fogs is a law in the interests of humanity and common sense.

WHAT WOULD YE?

What would ye?
Ye who weep through all the years;
What would ye, saddened hearts,
Who see no shining darts
Pierce the gray gloom, who will not see for tears?

What would ye?
Just for you on all the hills
The sun is golden, and the golden air,
Filled with rare sweetness, yields
The perfume of the fields
To you that wait—you loved beyond compare.

What would ye?
For your weeping there is sent
To you, unsatisfied,
A joy to none denied—
The summer joy. Can ye not find content?

O bounteous earth! a blessing is let fall
Upon your children from the tender sky;
A blessing that is peace,
And bids their longing cease,
For theirs is light and love to satisfy.
—*Helen G. Smith, in Belford's Magazine.*

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

I. THE CAPTAIN'S WIDOW.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was a boy of fourteen, a runaway to sea, and Captain and mates had done their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded so well that I shipped ashore, determined to die of starvation before I would return to a life on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and two weeks later, when I sat in the shade of a wall one day, hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was a small, slim woman, about forty years of age, quick of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea Captain's wife. I was not far out, as she proved to be a sea Captain's widow, and was in command of a brig trading with the east coast coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and, after being told what I could do, she made a proposition that I gladly accepted.

I found the brig to be called the Orient. She was small, but almost new, and a rapid sailer. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who had run from his ship, and myself. Mrs. Sweet, the Captain, stood her watch, and this gave the mate himself, a man, and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out in her watch if required. The latter was a negro, big and powerful, and sailor enough to steer or go aloft. Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed, was a thorough sailor and a perfect lady, being able to navigate the brig anywhere, and being thoroughly posted in every detail of ship work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms; but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fine run down the cost to Cape Karikal, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the Gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at eight o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually burned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for. When the horizon was clear we saw a bark-rigged craft of three times our size lying about three miles to the north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the straits, and the currents had set her to the eastward during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the bark looked to be an honest Englishman, and we gave her no attention until about midforenoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had lowered two boats. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being manned by armed men, and dark-skinned fellows at that. This looked as if the bark had fallen into piratical hands, and no honest trader could have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any wind, they would doubtless tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us Mrs. Sweet called us all aft and announced that the stranger was a pirate who meant our capture and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight for our lives. They would cut our throats if we surrendered, and could do no more if we fought to the last. She seemed to accept as a matter of course that we would fight, and she was the first to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pikes along the rail, and then passed up shot and shell and cartridges for the big gun. Everything had been made ready for just such emergency. There were thirty solid nine-pound shot and twenty-two loaded shell in the magazine, as well as about thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterward learned, all had been purchased at the Government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats had pulled a mile from the bark. The mate loaded the gun with a shell, and placed two others and several stands of grape near at hand. Our brig lay broadside to the north, headed to the east. The boats must, therefore, pull bow on to us until close at hand, even if the plan was to separate and board from different points. This gave us a big advantage, as we could all lay along the port rail. The gun was wheeled over, the decks cleared of every obstruction, and then we were ready. Mrs. Sweet had a double-barrelled English fowling piece loaded with buck shot. She was nearest the stern. The rest of us had Government muskets. I was pretty nervous, knowing what was at stake, and she noticed this, and kindly chided me, saying that I must take good aim, keep cool, and that we should surely beat them off. She called the French boy over and told him the same, but there was no need of speaking to the others. They were as cool as if it was an every-day matter, and I heard the mate say to the cook that he was afraid the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a mile of us and then stopped. Some sort of signal had been run up on the bark—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance. They could have seen us preparing by aid of the glass. There was a consultation of about five minutes, and then came a cheer as the boats moved forward. Mrs. Sweet looked over at the mate, and he nodded his head, sighted his gun, and after a long moment applied the port fire. There might have been some luck about it, though he was an old gunner, but his shell struck the easternmost boat plumb on the bows, exploded with a loud report, and she was wiped out so completely that we could not even see the fragments. I believe that every man in that boat was killed. This ought to have discouraged the other, but it did not. She was pulled for us as fast as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her went too high. After that discharge we began to blaze away with the muskets, and I hit one of the rowers and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and negro worked to load the big gun, the other five of us banged away, and we hit somebody at almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unharmed cheering, and she was within 150 feet of our side when the nine-pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plumb into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone right through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming about on the surface. These we ordered aboard and made secure at once. The bark dropped another boat, but after coming half way it returned. About noon she got a rifle of wind which did not reach us, and made off to the west for the straits, to be seen no more.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lusty-looking cutthroats, we found that they belonged to the Maldive Islands, around in the Indian Ocean. They made no bones about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the bark, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would soon return to release them. At sundown we got the breeze and stood away on our course. That night, during the mate's watch, the pirates disappeared. All knew where they went, but no one asked any questions. The two boats contained fully two dozens of them, and their loss must have sadly crippled the bark and completely changed her plans.

II. THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

About three years later than the date given at the opening of this sketch I shipped aboard of a British ship called the Swallow, to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian Gulf and back. She was an old craft and a poor sailer, and her crew of twelve men was made up of four or five nationalities. I remember there were two Kanakas or Sandwich Islanders, one Lascar, a negro or two, and the others were American, English, and Dutch. We had scarcely left Bombay when the Captain was taken sick with fever. His name wrs Aldrich, and his wife, who was a woman of thirty, always sailed with him. She now took command in a general way, and this to the satisfaction of the mates, though both were thorough sailors. I heard one of them say that she could take an observation or work a dead reckoning, and I saw from the orders she gave that she knew all about a ship.

We had good weather and made good progress until after we were above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz. Then, one forenoon, we got a squall, which did not last ten minutes, but which brought down our fore and main to'gallant masts and carried away a sail or two. There was only a light breeze after the squall had passed, and we were lying to and hard at work, when an Arabian dhow of about 200 tons burden came stealing down the coast. We were within four miles of the rocky and mountainous shore, but she was two miles inside of us. She was no sooner made out than the first mate became very anxious, and Mrs. Aldrich was sent for to come on deck. She took a good look at the stranger through the glass, and as she turned away she queried of the mate:

"Can we depend upon the crew to fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.

"Have them come aft."

All moved aft, and I can remember through all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, and there was a trembling in her voice as she said:

"Men, you know that our Captain is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate if there ever was one. If he captures us those who live through the fight will go into the interior as slaves and worse. If we are all agreed we can beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last!" shouted one, and the cry was taken up by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently exclaimed. "Give him a brave fight, and no one can be blamed if we are defeated. Sooner than fall into his hands I will blow the old ship sky high and all of us with her."

We had no cannon, but we had fifteen muskets, a lot of cavalry sabres, and the Captain had not dodged about those waters with his eyes shut. He had, two or three years before, purchased a dozen hand grenades such as are used by the Chinese. These were brought up with the rest and found to be fused and in good condition. They weighed about two pounds apiece, and each was enclosed in a net, so that it could be tossed quite a distance. We loaded our muskets, took our stations, and were as ready as we could be. The Captain's wife alternated between the deck and the cabin. He was out of his head, which was the better for him, and she had his revolver for use.

The dhow sneaked along until nearly opposite us. All work had been suspended aloft, and she must have known by this that we were ready for her; but she came on just the same. And no wonder. One of the men went aloft with the glass, and he made out two guns on her deck and a perfect swarm of men. She was going to do a bold thing—run us aboard in broad daylight. She would not use her guns, fearing they would be heard and bring us assistance; but if that mob ever gained our decks we were gone. We lay with our head to the northwest, so she would pass our port quarter first. Here two of the strongest men were placed with the grenades, and two of us with muskets were between them. The others were placed to fire over the stern.

Down came the dhow, foot by foot, with never a cheer from the crowd of cutthroats on her decks. There was a menace in their silence, but it had no effect upon us. We were determined to fight, and to fight till the last. I got the first shot, and knocked over a man on her forecastle, and then all began to blaze away. She did not fire in return, but forged up on our quarter, and I could see fifty Arabs, each one armed with a crease, crowding against the rail to be ready to board.

"Now, heave!" yelled one of the sailors with the bombs, and both lighted the fuses and heaved away.

Before we could tell what damage had been done the dhow was alongside. She threw her grapnels, but they did not catch, and she rubbed our whole length and went ahead. As we saw her failure we blazed away again with the muskets, and every ball found a man. She sailed like a witch, and before she could be checked was a cable's length ahead. She had just put her helm over when there was an explosion, followed by a great sheet of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion reigned from stem to stern in a moment, and we added to it by peppering away at fair range. All ablaze within five minutes, she fell off, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away. We saw some save themselves by boards and rafts, being swept in to the shore by the tide, but it was afterward learned that upward of forty-five men were killed or drowned, and that the loss of the dhow broke up a bad gang of pirates. Mrs. Aldrich was on deck through it all, emptying the revolver into the crowd as the dhow passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—*New York Sun.*

A Vegetarian Diet.

Dr. B. W. Richardson sounds the praises of a vegetarian diet which he assumes, in his lecture on "Ideal Foods," that what is commonly called happiness—lightness of heart, rapidity of thought, and all else that springs from a happy life—is connected with what we take as food. That happiness is best sustained by those foods which minister quickest and with least trouble to the digestion, and therefore to the wants of the body. Sir James Hannen had been struck, when he changed from animal food to a nearly vegetarian system, by the state of happiness that he experienced, compared with what he had felt before. The speaker had also felt this in his own life, and most when he was most nearly a vegetarian.

A Man of Mark.

Prince Mainetunka, of the Friendly Islands, in the Pacific Ocean, is, by all accounts, the most elaborately decorated potentate in the world. His body is tattooed from top to toe, and bears over 13,000 different signs and emblems on its surface.

Although hitherto unknown to fame, either as a warrior or diplomat, the hereditary ruler of the Friendly group must be admitted to be a man of mark. His only rival, as far as history records it, is the Hon. Phineas T. Barnum's once widely renowned star attraction the Tattooed Greek. And the Tattooed Greek was only a pirate, not a prince.

THE YEAR 1890.

1890	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
Jan.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	● 6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
Feb.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	◐ 4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	...
Mar.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	● 6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31	...	...	...	...	...
Apr.	...	...	1	2	3	4	◐ 5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	...	...	...
May	...	...	...	...	1	2	3
	● 4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
June	1	2	◐ 3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	...	...	...	...	...

1890	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
July	...	...	1	● 2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	◐ 31	...	...
Aug.	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	● 29	30
	31	...	...	...	...	...	...
Sept.	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	◐ 28	29	30	...	...	...	...
Oct.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	● 27	28	29	30	31	...
Nov.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	● 26	27	28	29
	30	...	...	...	...	...	...
Dec.	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	● 26	27
	28	29	30	31	...	...	...

Eclipses for 1800.

There will be three Eclipses this year, two of the Sun and one of the Moon—neither of them visible in the United States—and a Lunar Appulse.

1. A Lunar Appulse, June 3. The nearest approach of the Moon to the Earth's shadow occurs at 1h. 37min. morn., Washington time. Whether a contact of the Moon and the Earth's shadow (Umbra) will occur is uncertain, owing to the uncertainty of atmospheric conditions. If a contact occurs it will be visible throughout the United States.

2. An Annular Eclipse of the Sun, June 17, visible generally through the eastern continent.

3. A Partial Eclipse of the Moon, November 26, invisible in the United States.

4. A Central Eclipse of the Sun, December 11, visible in the Indian and Southern Oceans.

Morning Stars.	Evening Stars.
Venus, until February 18, and after December 3.	Venus, from February 18, to December 3.
Mars, until February 9.	Mars, after February 9.
Jupiter, from January 10 to May 1.	Jupiter, until January 10, and after May 1.
Saturn, from August 30 to December 8.	Saturn, until August 30, and after December 8.

Planets Brightest.

Mercury, January 10, May 3, August 31, and December 25, setting after the Sun; also February 26, June 26, and October 18, rising before the Sun. Venus, October 29. Mars, May 27. Jupiter, July 30. Saturn, February 18. Uranus, April 14.

Season for 1890.

Winter begins December 21, 1889, and lasts 89 days.

Spring begins March 20, 1890, and lasts 93 days.

Summer begins June 21, 1890, and lasts 94 days.

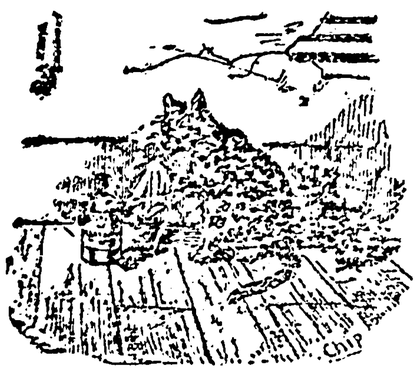
Autumn begins September 22, 1890, and lasts 90 days.

Winter begins December 21, 1890.

Church Days and Cycles of Time.

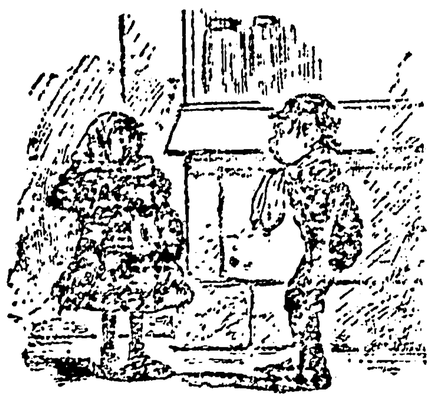
Septuagesima Sunday	February 2
Sexagesima Sunday	February 9
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 16
Ash Wednesday	February 19
Quadragesima Sunday	February 23
Mid-Lent	March 16
Palm Sunday	March 30
Good Friday	April 4
Easter Sunday	April 6
Low Sunday	April 13
Rogation Sunday	May 11
Ascension Sunday	May 15
Whit-Sunday	May 25
Trinity Sunday	June 1
Corpus Christi	June 5
Advent Sunday	November 30

Pussy's Dilemma.



Cat—"I hab got such a bloomid codeid my head that I can't smell a mouse."—*Argosy.*

Still Ahead.



He—"I've got a brother a perliceman."
She—"Dat's nuffin. I've got 'r bruther a nangel."—*Life.*

Both Hands Were Engaged.

Man in the Moon—"Pull down your vest!"

SMALL TALK WITH A SMALL FLOWER.

"Art thou crazy
Little daisy,
Blooming out so late?"
"Dost thou know
That the snow
Soon will seal thy fate?"

"I am not crazy,"
Said the daisy,
Blooming out so late
Well I know
That the snow
Soon will seal my fate.

"But I care not
And I fear not,
For I've tried to do
All my duty
Well and truly
With my end in view

"He who gave me
Youth and beauty
Would not have me lie
All inactive,
Unattractive,
Fearing lest I die."

"Then I'll praise thee
Little daisy,
But I've learned of you
A good lesson:
Still to press on,
Whatever may ensue."

—*The Little Giant.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Very showy—P. T. Barnum.

On the fence—The circus poster.

"Hands off" is a poor sign for costly watches.

Every fish woman should have her scale of prices.

"Time flies." He should get a bicycle, and be in style.

Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

The statesman in his eagle flights of oratory simply spreads his opinions.

As a general thing the best mathematician of the class is selected for its figure head.

First Old Shoe—"I am completely worn out." Second Old Shoe—"You do look run down."

Collar—"How do you feel after the handling you've had?" Shirt—"Badly done up."—*Time.*

You don't have to speak very loud to a corn crib, for it's all ears at this time of year.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Two editors of Mexico recently threatened to fight a duel: but as nothing came of it the pen is still mightier than the sword.—*Judge.*

"What! You have moved again? You find it cheaper to move than to pay rent." "I don't know, I'm sure. I never pay any rent."—*Judge.*

Annie—"Oh, Charley, I found out something to-day that I promised never, never to tell." Charley (settling back)—"Well, I'm ready."—*Life.*

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, principally because the place isn't there the second time the lightning comes around.—*Frank Leslie's.*

When the boarder wakes from slumber now
a smile his visage wears,
For the smell of steak and onions from below
ascends the stairs.
—*Boston Courier.*

"Isn't it sad, Angie? Poor Mr. Littlewit has gone out of his mind." "I wonder he's stood it as long as he has. Awfully cramped quarters, you know."—*Time.*

The little girl who wrote on her examination paper: "The interior of Africa is principally used for purposes of exploration," was wiser than she thought.—*Baltimore American.*

"What is the best time to travel," asks a morning paper. When you hear her father's footsteps on the stairs, young man. Don't wait until he gets into the parlor.—*New York News.*

"I wish I had a million dollars," said a little girl to a little boy she greatly admired: "I would give it all to you." "Then why don't you give me that apple you've got?"—*Atchison Globe.*

Beacon Street—"Yaas, my tailor wants to get me up a small check, y' know." Towne Hall—"And mine wants me to get him up a large check. That just shows the difference in people!"—*Boston Times.*

There's a matter that's troubled us greatly,
And it's never been settled as yet.
We should like to have some one inform us
Whether Eve was a blonde or brunette?
—*New York Sun.*

When you can climb through a barbed wire fence in good shape with your overcoat on, you may then hope to run for office without being held up before the world as a scoundrel.—*Danville Breeze.*

A Family of Governors.

The late Governor John L. Manning sprang from families whose sons were prominent in the executive history of South Carolina. His father, Richard L. Manning; his grand uncle, James B. Richardson; his uncle, John Peter Richardson, and he himself all occupied the Gubernatorial chair of the Commonwealth. The present chief executive, John Peter Richardson, was his first cousin. Besides these a relative by marriage also filled this honored position. That is General Wade Hampton, a nephew of his first wife.—*Charleston (S. C.) News.*

Does everybody know that the best covering for a poultice or mustard paste is tissue paper.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

SCATTER THE MANURE.

In using manure for fruit trees or small fruits it should be well scattered. The roots extend long distances from tree trunks and hence it is absurd, as some growers do, to pile most of the manure against the trunk. Spread it evenly on the surface or work it in the soil. The same rule applies to small fruits. The roots travel long distances, even though in many cases they are almost invisible. —*New York Herald.*

SECURING GOOD SEED OATS.

The price of oats is now very low, but in most cases they bring proportionably all they are worth as compared with other feed. Never before were there so many poor light oats, or oats that had been injured in curing, as this season. There is likely to be difficulty next season in getting good seed oats, and it is well to secure oats that are full weight and not musty for seed. At the best oats in our climate tend to run out, on account of hot, dry summers, and if poor seed be sown the deterioration is more rapid. It may pay seedsmen this year to procure oats from Nova Scotia or some other portion of Canada, provided they are there exempt from the failure that attaches to most oats grown in the States.—*American Cultivator.*

FOR EGGS IN WINTER.

"To get many eggs in winter one must give the hens some care and attention and furnish them with warm and comfortable quarters. The pullets that were hatched early and the yearlings of last spring will be the best layers. After fowls pass their second year as a general thing they are not profitable as layers. Better kill them off than to keep old fowls. It is also a good thing to change, either by buying or exchanging eggs for a setting, or by introducing some good fowls from a neighbor's flock. To induce laying give plenty of meat scraps and some green food. See that they have gravel and plenty of pure water, and while they may run out freely during pleasant days be careful and keep them housed up in cold, stormy weather. Don't allow them to run out on the snow or in rain-storms. They must be kept out of windy weather and cold draughts if they are to lay eggs in the winter months. If they can be allowed to run in the animal stables in the daytime it will increase the egg-production, and a roosting-place where they get some warmth from the stabled animals, wherever it is all practicable, will have a good effect on their living. They want a sufficiency of food of a mixed character, mostly hard grains of different kinds, but not so much as to make them fat."—*New York World.*

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It always pays to feed intelligently, and we might add, humanely, and we append a way of offering pumpkins to cows that we believe to be more efficacious than the manner described. Gather only ripe, sound pumpkins; the green and decayed ones discard; knock off the hard stems and handle with a pitch or dung-fork. Near the pasture fence build a plank-bottomed pen, or a large, shallow dry-goods box would do, and into this dump a part of a load of selected pumpkins. Now, go into them with a sharp spade, and chop them quite finely. Most of the entrails and seeds will slough and rattle off, and the meaty blocks of the fruit, shovel over the fence into a long stationary trough, for the cattle to partake of at leisure.

Roots, such as mangels and rutabagas, can advantageously be served the same way, and if fed in winter, your chopping box can be placed in the cellar or stable.

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Buckwheat is also a valuable manurial green crop. It is a rapid and hardy grower, and can be successfully grown on the same plot year after year, without materially exhausting the soil. Two crops of it can be grown and plowed under on the same ground in one season, and the ground seeded down with grass or a grain crop in September. It should be grown far more extensively than it is, its grain making a complete poultry food, while its cultivation is strongly recommended as an eradicator of Canada thistles, witchgrass and other foul and obnoxious weeds. It also has a high hygienic value as a purifier of the air, taking up the effluvia and miasma rising in the air from foul sink spouts and other slovenly spots about the farm or outbuildings. Let us raise more buckwheat. The seed costs but little; it will grow upon any kind of land, from drifting sand to impact clay; it gives a good crop; its straw contains considerable quantities of potash, soda, lime, magnesia, phosphoric and sulphuric acid, and when plowed under it decomposes rapidly, loosens the soil and makes a first-class manure.

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A farmer labors hard, early, late, persistently. He gives little time to mental culture; to silent communings that elevate the spiritual nature still less. In old age he has wordly wealth, with mental and spiritual poverty. This is not the best success.

THINGS ABOUT RACCOONS.

A CRAFTY ANIMAL VERY DIFFICULT TO CATCH.

The Trap Must be Baited and Sunk in the Water—Smoking Him Out—His Winter Habits.

"The coon leaves the coldest scent behind it of any animal that lives," said an old western Pennsylvania trapper to a correspondent of the New York *Sun*, "but it carries the keenest scent in front of it of any animal. You may track a coon to his home in the crevice of some rock, which is a favorite retreat for him. You may place your trap in front of the hole, and disguise it as you may, cover it with leaves a foot deep, if you like, but that coon will never leave that hole as long as that trap is there. He will starve to death first, as I have proved on more than one occasion. He can smell the iron of that trap, and he seems to know the danger it threatens him with. He knows it will be death to leave the hole, and he prefers death by starvation to being trapped. I have tried iron traps and snares and all sorts of devices, but could not succeed in fooling one of these wise little animals into getting caught by me until one day a new idea struck me. It isn't often you see a coon in the daytime, unless you know where to look for them. If there is a creek in your vicinity in which craw-fish are plentiful, you will be likely to discover some epicurean coon fishing for them, if you hide at the side of the creek and keep very quiet.

"The coon is particularly fond of craw-fish. The way he fishes for them is to wade in the creek, generally going down stream. The crawfish live under the stones on the bottom. The coon feels under each stone he comes to with his fore-paws, thrusting one under on one side and the other on the other side. It is a comical sight to see a coon fishing for craw-fish. He keeps his head high in the air, moving it up and down and to and fro, his eyes evidently gazing at nothing, every sense seeming to be concentrated on the business beneath the water. You can tell in a second when he has fastened on a crawfish, for the expression on his face changes instantly from the dull, vacant stare to one of brightness and animation. He draws the crawfish out of the water, and, standing on his hind feet, rolls it smartly between his paws. This crushes the shell and claws of the crawfish, and makes the sweet meat more accessible. The coon eats his capture with great relish, and then begins the search for another one.

"While watching a coon fishing in this way one day I got the new idea of trapping for coons. I thought that by placing a steel trap under the water in the creek where coons did their fishing they could be deceived, and more than likely caught. I tried the experiment. I sank two traps at different places on a favorite crawfishing route for coons, and the same afternoon found a coon in each trap. And that is the only way you can trap a coon.

"Coons are very fond of corn, and so are squirrels. Farmers often charge damage done to their corn to coons when it is the work of squirrels, and vice versa. There should be no mistaking the work of a coon in a cornfield. He is a most wantonly destructive pest. He will strip an ear, eat a portion of it, tear it from the stalk, and so on until he is satisfied. He destroys fivefold more than he eats. Squirrels are not one-tenth as destructive as coons. The farmer may tell what kind of squirrel has been helping himself to his corn if he is observant. The gray and black squirrel eat the whole of the grain, while the saucy little red squirrel nips out the heart and throws the rest away.

"I often hear hunters talk about smoking coons out of hollow trees where they have been located. If they say they have done the smoking by burning straw or leaves or substances of that kind, I don't believe them. Coon hunters in western Pennsylvania know by long experience that there is only one thing, the smoke of which will force a coon to beat a retreat from his hollow tree. You may burn leaves or straw till the cows come home, but you won't get your coon. You can hear him sneezing every little while like a man with the hay fever, but that is all the effect the smoke will have on him. If you want to get your coon by smoking him out of the tree, you must take what we call a sulphur match over in western Pennsylvania. The coon-hunting sulphur match is made by melting down a quantity of sulphur in a saucer and saturating a strip of muslin a few inches long and an inch or two wide in it. When you run your coon into a hollow tree all you've got to do is to put your sulphur match at the bottom of the hole and light it. It won't be burning ten seconds before Mr. Coon will pop out of his hollow as if he'd been shot from a catapult, and then if you don't get him it's your fault.

"I never read anything about the habits of the coon yet that didn't say that the animal lays up stores to subsist on during the winter, and I never met anybody who professed to know anything about coons that didn't hold the same thing. A coon depends on stores it collects to see it through winter just about as much as the bear does, and everybody knows that the bear goes to sleep in his hole when the weather drives him in, and doesn't generally wake up until spring, and so he can't eat much. The coon does the same thing, except that he will wake up now and then on some fine day and take a little stroll through the country. When he goes to his winter home he rolls himself with his nose between his hind legs, and very close to his hams, at that, and gives himself up to oblivion. When he comes out in the spring he's as thin as a shadow. I've cut down dozens of coon trees in the winter, and always found the coons in that rolled-up position, with not a vestige of anything to eat in the hole. If a coon comes out on a winter's day and the ground is all covered with snow, he will accept the inevitable and walk on the snow to his destination, but if the snow is in patches, or lies in scattered banks, the coon will follow the leading of the bare ground around the patches of snow, keeping shy of all contact with them, although such a course may lead him miles out of his way. The coon is an interesting creature, and is worthy of a good deal of study."

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Mexican railroads have mahogany ties and stations of fine marble.

A Maine man has invented a machine that makes mustard plasters.

Banana trees flourish and their fruit ripens in the open air of Jacksonville, Fla.

The inventor of the stylographic pen is reputed to have made $1,000,000 out of it.

The smell of finely scraped horseradish is said to be an effectual cure for headache.

In Madagascar you can keep house, live well and have three servants for about seventy cents per week.

Professor Frank Stouch has taught 23,685 persons at Reading, Penn., how to dance. It took fifty-three years to do it.

It was on Watling Island, in the Bahamas, that Columbus first set his foot, after weary weeks of almost hopeless groping across the Atlantic.

An Allentown (Penn.) tailor has invented a "shoulder protector," to prevent the powder on the girls' faces from soiling the young men's coats.

"Cocoanut Day" is celebrated in most parts of India during the full moon in August. On that day numbers of nuts are thrown into the sea as an offering to the Hindoo gods.

Next to England, little Holland is the greatest colonial power in the world. The Dutch colonies have an area of nearly 80,000 square miles, which includes some of the finest colonial possessions in the world.

The Lewiston *Journal* says it would seem as if nobody need go with an empty stomach in Maine when sun-dried apples are selling for four cents a pound in the country stores and there's a mineral spring on every hillside.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) paper says Niagara River, below the falls, is unusually low, and, what is more singular, the waters have been gradually falling for the past three or four years. It is still from 150 to 200 feet deep, and is not likely to dry up yet awhile.

Two maudlin miners lying on the roadside at Easton, Penn., were mistaken for a bear by a passerby, and the alarms was spread through the country. The dogs of a hunting party got on the scent of a skunk and ran it out, and the hunters were very mad when they found there was no bear.

It is now a French law that every child born in France of a foreign father likewise born in France is a French citizen; while the child born in France of a foreigner, no matter where born, is a French citizen if domiciled there at the time of his majority, unless he formally decline to be so regarded.

The London road car-drivers have a grievance which approaches the ludicrous. If they do not wear high hats they are suspended for a week. Recently a driver's hat was blown off and a cart went over it, so that he was obliged to resort to a low felt hat for the remainder of the day. For this heinous crime he was stopped and suspended for one week.

On British railways it is unusual for a freight train to exceed fifty tons, and a mineral-train seldom comes up to 200 tons. In the United States, on the contrary, trains of nearly 1000 tons are run regularly, the wagons employed being capable of carrying from twenty to twenty-five tons each, or about three times the quantity usually carried by English trucks.

The Sharp-Eyed Man at the Big Hotel.

Did you ever notice when you went into the corridor of a big hotel a quietly dressed, unpretentious man moving around among the people? He looks at everyone who comes in and every who goes out, not boldly, but indifferently, apparently. At some he looks longer that others, but he rarely attracts attention. If your eye meets his, however, you are startled. There is something keen about his glance for which you are not prepared. It strikes you then that he is watching you in particular and you feel an uncomfortable sensation, almost one of guilt. If you look his way again to assure yourself that you are not mistaken, he is not noticing you. His eyes are wandering aimlessly, it seems, around the corridor. Of course he did not glance at you, but watch him carefully when you go out again. There is just the slightest movement of his head toward you. He would know you if he saw you again anywhere. That is his business. He is the hotel detective.—*New York Tribune.*

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SMALL TALK WITH A SMALL FLOWER.

"Art thou crazy
Little daisy,
Blooming out so late?"
'Dost thou know
That the snow
Soon will seal thy fate?"

"I am not crazy,"
Said the daisy,
Blooming out so late
Well I know
That the snow
Soon will seal my fate.

"But I care not
And I fear not,
For I've tried to do
All my duty
Well and truly
With my end in view

'"He who gave me
Youth and beauty
Would not have me lie
All inactive,
Unattractive,
Fearing lest I die.'

'"Then I'll praise thee.
Little daisy,
But I've learned of you
A good lesson;
Still to press on,
Whatever may ensue."

—*The Little Giant.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Very showy—P. T. Barnum.

On the fence—The circus poster.

"Hands off" is a poor sign for costly watches.

Every fish woman should have her scale of prices.

"Time flies." He should get a bicycle, and be in style.

Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

The statesman in his eagle flights of oratory simply spreads his opinions.

As a general thing the best mathematician of the class is selected for its figure head.

First Old Shoe—"I am completely worn out." Second Old Shoe—"You do look run down."

Collar—"How do you feel after the handling you've had?" Shirt—"Badly done up."—*Time.*

You don't have to speak very loud to a corn crib, for it's all ears at this time of year.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Two editors of Mexico recently threatened to fight a duel; but as nothing came of it the pen is still mightier than the sword.—*Judge.*

"What! You have moved again? You find it cheaper to move than to pay rent." "I don't know, I'm sure. I never pay any rent."—*Judge.*

Annie—"Oh, Charley, I found out something to-day that I promised never, never to tell." Charley (settling back)—"Well, I'm ready."—*Life.*

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, principally because the place isn't there the second time the lightning comes around.—*Frank Leslie's.*

When the boarder wakes from slumber now
a smile his visage wears,
For the smell of steak and onions from below
ascends the stairs.
—*Boston Courier.*

"Isn't it sad, Angie? Poor Mr. Littlewit has gone out of his mind." "I wonder he's stood it as long as he has. Awfully cramped quarters, you know."—*Time.*

The little girl who wrote on her examination paper: "The interior of Africa is principally used for purposes of exploration," was wiser than she thought.—*Baltimore American.*

"What is the best time to travel," asks a morning paper. When you hear her father's footsteps on the stairs, young man. Don't wait until he gets into the parlor.—*New York News.*

"I wish I had a million dollars," said a little girl to a little boy she greatly admired; "I would give it all to you." "Then why don't you give me that apple you've got?"—*Atchison Globe.*

Beacon Street—"Yaas, my tailor wants to get me up a small check, y' know." Towne Hall—"And mine wants me to get him up a large check. That just shows the difference in people!"—*Boston Times.*

There's a matter that's troubled us greatly,
And it's never been settled as yet.
We should like to have some one inform us
Whether Eve was a blonde or brunette?
—*New York Sun.*

When you can climb through a barbed wire fence in good shape with your overcoat on, you may then hope to run for office without being held up before the world as a scoundrel.—*Dansville Breeze.*

A Family of Governors.

The late Governor John L. Manning sprang from families whose sons were prominent in the executive history of South Carolina. His father, Richard L. Manning; his grand uncle, James B. Richardson; his uncle, John Peter Richardson, and he himself all occupied the Gubernatorial chair of the Commonwealth. The present chief executive, John Peter Richardson, was his first cousin. Besides these a relative by marriage also filled this honored position. That is General Wade Hampton, a nephew of his first wife.—*Charleston (S. C.) News.*

Does everybody know that the best covering for a poultice or mustard paste is tissue paper.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

SCATTER THE MANURE.

In using manure for fruit trees or small fruits it should be well scattered. The roots extend long distances from tree trunks and hence it is absurd, as some growers do, to pile most of the manure against the trunk. Spread it evenly on the surface or work it in the soil. The same rule applies to small fruits. The roots travel long distances, even though in many cases they are almost invisible.—*New York Herald.*

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If we might turn to profit all the loss suffered by American farming by weeds farmers could well afford to pay all the taxes, reserving to themselves the blessed privilege of unlimited grumbling as a partial compensation.

A farmer who is content to plow year after year fields so much obstructed by stones that his work is seriously retarded is too patient for this world, and might have higher rank if he would remove the obstruction and so prove his growth in grace.

A farmer labors hard, early, late, persistently. He gives little time to mental culture; to silent communings that elevate the spiritual nature still less. In old age he has wordly wealth, with mental and spiritual poverty. This is not the best success.

THINGS ABOUT RACCOONS.

A CRAFTY ANIMAL VERY DIFFICULT TO CATCH.

The Trap Must be Baited and Sunk in the Water—Smoking Him Out—His Winter Habits.

"The coon leaves the coldest scent behind it of any animal that lives," said an old western Pennsylvania trapper to a correspondent of the New York *Sun*, "but it carries the keenest scent in front of it of any animal. You may track a coon to his home in the crevice of some rock, which is a favorite retreat for him. You may place your trap in front of the hole, and disguise it as you may, cover it with leaves a foot deep, if you like, but that coon will never leave that hole as long as that trap is there. He will starve to death first, as I have proved on more than one occasion. He can smell the iron of that trap, and he seems to know the danger it threatens him with. He knows it will be death to leave the hole, and he prefers death by starvation to being trapped. I have tried iron traps and snares and all sorts of devices, but could not succeed in fooling one of these wise little animals into getting caught by me until one day a new idea struck me. It isn't often you see a coon in the daytime, unless you know where to look for them. If there is a creek in your vicinity in which craw-fish are plentiful, you will be likely to discover some epicurean coon fishing for them, if you hide at the side of the creek and keep very quiet.

"The coon is particularly fond of crawfish. The way he fishes for them is to wade in the creek, generally going down stream. The crawfish live under the stones on the bottom. The coon feels under each stone he comes to with his forepaws, thrusting one under on one side and the other on the other side. It is a comical sight to see a coon fishing for crawfish. He keeps his head high in the air, moving it up and down and to and fro, his eyes evidently gazing at nothing, every sense seeming to be concentrated on the business beneath the water. You can tell in a second when he has fastened on a crawfish, for the expression on his face changes instantly from the dull, vacant stare to one of brightness and animation. He draws the crawfish out of the water, and, standing on his hind feet, rolls it smartly between his paws. This crushes the shell and claws of the crawfish, and makes the sweet meat more accessible. The coon eats his capture with great relish, and then begins the search for another one.

"While watching a coon fishing in this way one day I got the new idea of trapping for coons. I thought that by placing a steel trap under the water in the creek where coons did their fishing they could be deceived, and more than likely caught. I tried the experiment. I sank two traps at different places on a favorite crawfishing route for coons, and the same afternoon found a coon in each trap. And that is the only way you can trap a coon.

"Coons are very fond of corn, and so are squirrels. Farmers often charge damage done to their corn to coons when it is the work of squirrels, and vice versa. There should be no mistaking the work of a coon in a cornfield. He is a most wantonly destructive pest. He will strip an ear, eat a portion of it, tear it from the stalk, and so on until he is satisfied. He destroys fivefold more than he eats. Squirrels are not one-tenth as destructive as coons. The farmer may tell what kind of squirrel has been helping himself to his corn if he is observant. The gray and black squirrel eat the whole of the grain, while the saucy little red squirrel nips out the heart and throws the rest away.

"I often hear hunters talk about smoking coons out of hollow trees where they have been located. If they say they have done the smoking by burning straw or leaves or substances of that kind, I don't believe them. Coon hunters in western Pennsylvania know by long experience that there is only one thing, the smoke of which will force a coon to beat a retreat from his hollow tree. You may burn leaves or straw till the cows come home, but you won't get your coon. You can hear him sneezing every little while like a man with the hay fever, but that is all the effect the smoke will have on him. If you want to get your coon by smoking him out of the tree, you must take what we call a sulphur match over in western Pennsylvania. The coon-hunting sulphur match is made by melting down a quantity of sulphur in a saucer and saturating a strip of muslin a few inches long and an inch or two wide in it. When you run your coon into a hollow tree all you've got to do is to put your sulphur match at the bottom of the hole and light it. It won't be burning ten seconds before Mr. Coon will pop out of his hollow as if he'd been shot from a catapult, and then if you don't get him it's your fault.

"I never read anything about the habits of the coon yet that didn't say that the animal lays up stores to subsist on during the winter, and I never met anybody who professed to know anything about coons that didn't hold the same thing. A coon depends on stores it collects to see it through winter just about as much as the bear does, and everybody knows that the bear goes to sleep in his hole when the weather drives him in, and doesn't generally wake up until spring, and so he can't eat much. The coon does the same thing, except that he will wake up now and then on some fine day and take a little stroll through the country. When he goes to his winter home he rolls himself with his nose between his hind legs, and very close to his hams, at that, and gives himself up to oblivion. When he comes out in the spring he's as thin as a shadow. I've cut down dozens of coon trees in the winter, and always found the coons in that rolled-up position, with not a vestige of anything to eat in the hole. If a coon comes out on a winter's day and the ground is all covered with snow, he will accept the inevitable and walk on the snow to his destination, but if the snow is in patches, or lies in scattered banks, the coon will follow the leading of the bare ground around the patches of snow, keeping shy of all contact with them, although such a course may lead him miles out of his way. The coon is an interesting creature, and is worthy of a good deal of study."

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Mexican railroads have mahogany ties and stations of fine marble.

A Maine man has invented a machine that makes mustard plasters.

Banana trees flourish and their fruit ripens in the open air of Jacksonville, Fla.

The inventor of the stylographic pen is reputed to have made $1,000,000 out of it.

The smell of finely scraped horseradish is said to be an effectual cure for headache.

In Madagascar you can keep house, live well and have three servants for about seventy cents per week.

Professor Frank Stouch has taught 23,685 persons at Reading, Penn., how to dance. It took fifty-three years to do it.

It was on Watling Island, in the Bahamas, that Columbus first set his foot, after weary weeks of almost hopeless groping across the Atlantic.

An Allentown (Penn.) tailor has invented a "shoulder protector," to prevent the powder on the girls' faces from soiling the young men's coats.

"Cocoanut Day" is celebrated in most parts of India during the full moon in August. On that day numbers of nuts are thrown into the sea as an offering to the Hindoo gods.

Next to England, little Holland is the greatest colonial power in the world. The Dutch colonies have an area of nearly 80,000 square miles, which includes some of the finest colonial possessions in the world.

The Lewiston *Journal* says it would seem as if nobody need go with an empty stomach in Maine when sun-dried apples are selling for four cents a pound in the country stores and there's a mineral spring on every hillside.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) paper says Niagara River, below the falls, is unusually low, and, what is more singular, the waters have been gradually falling for the past three or four years. It is still from 150 to 200 feet deep, and is not likely to dry up yet awhile.

Two maudlin miners lying on the roadside at Easton, Penn., were mistaken for a bear by a passerby, and the alarms was spread through the country. The dogs of a hunting party got on the scent of a skunk and ran it out, and the hunters were very mad when they found there was no bear.

It is now a French law that every child born in France of a foreign father likewise born in France is a French citizen; while the child born in France of a foreigner, no matter where born, is a French citizen if domiciled there at the time of his majority, unless he formally decline to be so regarded.

The London road car-drivers have a grievance which approaches the ludicrous. If they do not wear high hats they are suspended for a week. Recently a driver's hat was blown off and a cart went over it, so that he was obliged to resort to a low felt hat for the remainder of the day. For this heinous crime he was stopped and suspended for one week.

On British railways it is unusual for a freight train to exceed fifty tons, and a mineral-train seldom comes up to 200 tons. In the United States, on the contrary, trains of nearly 1000 tons are run regularly, the wagons employed being capable of carrying from twenty to twenty-five tons each, or about three times the quantity usually carried by English trucks.

The Sharp-Eyed Man at the Big Hotel.

Did you ever notice when you went into the corridor of a big hotel a quietly dressed, unpretentious man moving around among the people? He looks at everyone who comes in and every who goes out, not boldly, but indifferently, apparently. At some he looks longer that others, but he rarely attracts attention. If your eye meets his, however, you are startled. There is something keen about his glance for which you are not prepared. It strikes you then that he is watching you in particular and you feel an uncomfortable sensation, almost one of guilt. If you look his way again to assure yourself that you are not mistaken, he is not noticing you. His eyes are wandering aimlessly, it seems, around the corridor. Of course he did not glance at you, but watch him carefully when you go out again. There is just the slightest movement of his head toward you. He would know you if he saw you again anywhere. That is his business. He is the hotel detective.—*New York Tribune.*

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1890.

The great storm which was central in the Southwest Sunday moved northeastward rapidly and with great energy, passing over the central valleys and lake region, attended by very severe gales and destructive local storms. Unusually warm southerly winds prevailed to the eastward of the storm centre, while a cold wave extended southward over the Mississippi Valley as far as the Gulf coast. The change in temperature in this district ranged from 40 to 50 degrees in twelve hours.

The most appalling effects of the cyclone were felt in Clinton, Ky. In its path, which was marked by great destruction, it left eleven dead, and fifty-three injured, many of whom will die. The tornado was of short duration, not lasting over five minutes, but in that short space of time it left behind it a swath of ruined buildings, unroofed houses, shattered walls, dismantled churches and schools, wrecked factories and mills and piled the streets full of a confused mass of debris.

In St. Louis, while the loss of life was not so numerous, the destruction of property was much greater. Any estimate of this financial loss is impossible at this time, but there is no doubt the total will swell into a magnitude that will cause the day to be a memorable one.

In Kansas the blizzard is the worst that has ever been known. The storm began Saturday night and continued until Sunday night. Snow fell, on an average, about eight inches on the level, but the strong winds drifted it badly, and many trains on the railroads have been abandoned or greatly delayed. In some places the snow has drifted as high as one-story houses, completely blocking the highways. Seventeen deaths from cold and exposure have thus far been reported at Wichita from two counties. Missouri and Nebraska were also visited by the storm, but not to any such extent.

From all points along the lake shores and in the Northern States comes tales of destruction and woe. High winds have prevailed, and in many places they have assumed the garb of destroying gales, causing loss of life, injury to limb and financial ruin.

The Northern Central Railroad Grain Elevator No. 3, at Lower Canton, Baltimore, was totally destroyed by fire Monday night. The elevator itself was worth $300,000, insured. The corn stored there is a loss of $200,000, owned by individual shippers, and fully insured.

Notwithstanding the great shipments there are 1,400,000 bushels of grain in Baltimore elevators, and the loss of this elevator is on irreperable calamity to the exporters, as there are no adequate facilities now to get rid of the gint now in the grain trade.

The British steamship Sacrobasco, lying near the wharf, was entirely destroyed by flames from the burning elevator. The British steamers North Erin and Rhio had their masts and rigging and some of their upper work burned. Three of the crew of the Sacrobasco are missing and it is believed they were burned to death.

Walker Blaine, Examiner of Claims, in the State Department, died at the home of his father, Secretary of State James G. Blaine, on Lafayette Square, Washington, Wednesday night of pneumonia, caused by an attack of grippe.

An Easton dispatch of Tuesday says: Thomas T. Miller, president of the Northampton county National Bank, a very prominent citizen, died to-day in his 65th year. He was taken ill a few days ago with influenza and rapidly developed pneumonia. Several other persons, well-known in the community, died yesterday from the grippe.

Governor Richardson, of South Carolina, Monday offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of David Ready, the white man who recently brutally murdered a colored boy, charged with theft.

There were five fatal cases of influenza in 24 hours in Chicago, and 30,000 school children are down with it.

Our Public Schools.

Following is the report of our Public Schools for the month ending Jan. 13, 1890:

School No. 1, J. Louis Sowers, teacher.—No. enrolled 39, average attendance 31, percentage of attendance 86; No. tardy 25, excused 7, unexcused 18; No. absent 31, excused 2, unexcused 29; Cause of absence sickness, visiting, holidays. Visits by directors 1, by patrons and others 8. Pupils present every day,—Grace Clapsaddle, Ervin J. Diehl, Chas. T. Hersh, Geo. A. Livingstone, Lily Lefevre, John E. Roth, Rhoda Swartz.

School No. 2. M. Alice Welty, teacher.—No. enrolled 34, average attendance 28, percentage of attendance 83; No. tardy 23, all excused; No. absent 25, all excused; Cause of absence sickness, &c.; Visits by patrons and others 15. Pupils present every day—Ellsworth Byers, Ada Coleman, Annie Fidler, John Harboldt, Laura Sadler, Edith Sadler, James Smith, Harry Wolff. Absent ½ day—Curtie Diehl, Willie Herbert, Katie Gates.

School No. 3, Mrs. Sowers, teacher.—No. enrolled 27, average attendance 24, percentage of attendance 88; No. tardy 9, excused 3, unexcused 6; No. absent 18, all unexcused; Cause of absence sickness. Visits by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day,—Cora Byers, Edith Byers, Iva Lough, Mark Miller, Charles Myers. Nora Sadler, Bettie Smith, Gertie Taughinbaugh, Elsie Winand. Absent ½ day—Nita Cashman.

County Superintendent A. Sheely visited the schools on Jan. 6.

Mr. David Fleming, lawyer and ex-State Senator, Tuesday at Harrisburg.

Reports from Rio Janerio say that a company of artilery sent to arrest some dissatisfied soldiery, were fired on and over 100 killed in the engagement that followed.

The large bank barn on the farm of Frederick Grothe, Carroll township, York county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, with all the farming implements and crops. A number of sheep and cattle were consumed.

MARRIED.

Jan. 8, by Rev. Edmund White, Mr. Geo. B. Decker, of Straban twp., to Miss Cora V. Herman, of Latimore twp.

Jon. 14, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Joseph A. Eckenrode to Miss Annie Aumen, both of Gettysburg.

Jan. 9, by Rev. G. McSherry, Mr. John Eppleman to Miss Ida M. Smith, both of Menallen twp.

Jan. 9, by Rev. J. C. Bowman, Mr. C. W. Cendig, of Lancaster, to Miss Emma E. Schmuck, of Hanover.

Dec. 29, by Rev. W. H. Herbert, Mr. Henry Moul to Miss Sarah Hoover, both of Reading twp.

Jan. 12, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Mr. Wm. Stonesifer, of Franklin twp., to Miss Mary Keilholtz, of Hamiltonban.

Jan. 7, by Rev. D. F. Haugh, Mr. Peter J. Smith to Miss Martha Shorb, both of Mountpleasant twp.

Jan. 7, by Rev. Womeldorf, Mr. L. A. Showers to Miss Amelia Hendricks, both of Menallen twp.

Jan. 7, by same, Mr. W. H. Thomas to Miss Sarah J. Ewing, both of Franklin twp.

DIED.

Deaths free,—tributes, verces, &c., 5 cents a line

Jan. 2, near Windsor, Indiana, Mrs. Elizabeth Sample, aged 81 years and 21 days. Deceased was formerly of York Springs, and was better known as Betsy Heikes.

Dec. 28, at Angola, Ind., Mrs. Elmira E. Hoffman Weaver, wife of Jonathan Weaver, aged 56 years 4 months and 26 days. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Geo. Hoffman, who moved west from Straban township, this county, many years ago.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, gi mmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

Carson Parker was found dead in a saloon in Pueblo, Colorado, on Sunday. At one time he was one of the most eminent preachers of the Methodist Episcopal church in New York State. He became a drunkard and an outcast and wandered to Pueblo. He leaves a family in Indiana.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office. Notices like the ollowing are given free with all bills printed:

February.

6th, Thursday, James A. Lawrence, Agent for widow and heirs of John Lawrence, dec'd, Oxford township, personal property and real estate.

12th, Wednesday, Tony Swam'ey, Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, Sarah Gallagher, near Bonneauville, stock, implements, &c.

28th, Friday, John N Hersh, New Oxford, stock and farm implements.

March

1st, Saturday, Administrators of Anrew I. Smith, dec'd, near Mt. Rock, Mountpleasant twp. stock and implements, household goods, &c.

1st, Saturday, Benj. Eicholtz, Straban township, stock and implements.

3rd, Monday, Michael Gallagher, Straban township, on Gettysburg turnpike, stock and implements.

4th, Tuesday, Geo. Sunday, Conewago twp., near O'Bold's mill, farm stock and implements.

7th, Friday, David Ditzler, New Oxford, stock, farm implements, &c.

8th, Saturday, F. S Noel, on Mrs. Dr. Smith's farm, Oxford township, stock, &c.

10th, Monday, Lewis Long, stock and implements in possession of Thos. D Gallagher, on Hagerman farm, Mountpleasant twp.

11th, Tuesday, John S. Weayer, Oxford twp., near New Oxford, farm stock and implements, &c.

13th, Thursday, John Stock, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th, Saturday, H L. Heagy, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.

19th, Wednesday, Mrs John Gates, at Eichelberger's mill, Mountpleasant twp., stock, farm implements, &c.

20th, Thursday, Wm. Hertz, on the Cluns farm, Oxford twp, stock, farm implements, household furniture, &c.

21st, Friday, C. W. Coleman, on A. W. Eichelberger's farm, on York pike, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, J. N. Hersh, New Oxford, household furniture, &c.

28th, Friday, E. C. Winand, at Eichelberger's mill, Oxford twp., horse, cow, hogs household furniture, &c.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "three attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards;* that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Executors' Notice.

ESTATE OF W. M SWARTZ.—Letters testamentary on the estate of W. M. Swartz, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same borough, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY W. SWARTZ.
J. O. SWARTZ.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a psir of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button shoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 Tesurprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3,00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D MYERS,

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand
Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

Agent's Notice.

JOHN LAWRENCE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, Agent for the widow and heirs of John Lawrence, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. LAWRENCE,
Postoffice—Irishtown. Oxford township.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auction Charges moderate and satisfaction guaran P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TO BEGIN THIS WEEK!

—GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF—

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

The past year has been one of success to us. Although the weather has been very unfavorable this winter, we sold a great many Overcoats and heavy Suits, but still we have enough left to give those who have kept back from buying, some very Rare Bargains. We must sell the balance of our stock before Spring comes. The consequences are the following low prices:—

Men's heavy Overcoats at $2 75, Former price $5 50.
Men's heavy Overcoats at $3 25, Former price $6 00.
Men's Melton Overcoats at $4 75, Former price $8 50
Men's fine Worsted Overcoats at $6, Former price $10
Men's light Melton Overcoats at $7, Former price $12
Men's heavy Suits at $3, Former price $5
Men's heavy Suits at $4 25, Former price $7
Men's fine Cassimere Suits at $5 50, Former price $8 75
Men's black worsted Suits at $7, Former price $19
Men's fine worsted Suits at $10, Former price $14
Boys' Overcoats at $2 50, Former price $5
Boys' Overcoats at $3 50, Former price $5 75
Boys' Overcoats at $4 75, Former price $7
Boys' Suits at $3 25, Former price $5
Boys' Suits at $4, Former price $6
Boys' Suits at $5, Former price $7 50
Children's Suits and Overcoats from $1 75 up.
All of them reduced nearly 50 per cent.
Gents' Furnishing Goods at a sacrifice.
Fine Silk Umbrellas, gold head, from $1.25 up.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

1890

"WHAT WILL WE DO IN IT?" the ITEM asks. Well, we will do just this much: We will keep our stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., always full and fresh, and we will keep the prices so low that you can be made happy any day during 1890 that you may call at our store, by knowing that you are getting your goods as low as they can be sold. New goods are being added to our stock every day, and it now equals any in town.

We will keep our stock of Musical Instruments full, and the latest and most popular Music, Songs, Novels, &c., can be had here.

Drop in and see the fine Swiss Music Box and hear it play.

Respectfully,

O. A. SMITH.

CHRISTMAS AND COLD WEATHER

PRESENTS

At Sheely & Bro.'s, New Oxford, Pa.

We can only name a few, but we have plenty of them! **MUFFS**—We have an elegant line, 12 different styles, (some ordered second and third time) Quality and price makes them sell. **SILK MUFFLERS**—There is no finer lot to select from in the county. Some very handsome. Don't wait until the best styles are gone. Com and get your choice and have it laid aside. Also, a big line of Men's Fur Caps. **OVERCOATS**—Our "rooster" has called us customers from far and near but we still have some overcoats left. Don't wait until it gets to zero. Warm weather is the time to get bargains.

We have a hundred other articles to select from. Come and see us, we know we can please you. SHEELY & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS!

The prices of at least one-half our stock cut to three-fourths and one half our regular low prices.

Cannot particularize in this advertisement, suffice it to say that we must have the room and the price put onto our twenty thousand dollar stock of

Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods

—AND—

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

GENERALLY,

Will give it to us. Call to see us.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY **MEMORY** Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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Notwithstanding the great shipments there are 1,400,000 bushels of grain in Baltimore elevators, and the loss of this elevator is on irreperable calamity to the exporters, as there are no adequate facilities now to get rid of the gint now in the grain trade.

The British steamship Sacrobasco, lying near the wharf, was entirely destroyed by flames from the burning elevator. The British steamers North Erin and Rhio had their masts and rigging and some of their upper work burned. Three of the crew of the Sacrobasco are missing and it is believed they were burned to death.

Walker Blaine, Examiner of Claims, in the State Department, died at the home of his father, Secretary of State James G. Blaine, on Lafayette Square, Washington, Wednesday night of pneumonia, caused by an attack of grippe.

An Easton dispatch of Tuesday says: Thomas T. Miller, president of the Northampton county National Bank, a very prominent citizen, died to-day in his 65th year. He was taken ill a few days ago with influenza and rapidly developed pneumonia. Several other persons, well-known in the community, died yesterday from the grippe.

Governor Richardson, of South Carolina, Monday offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of David Ready, the white man who recently brutally murdered a colored boy, charged with theft.

There were five fatal cases of influenza in 24 hours in Chicago, and 30,000 school children are down with it.

Our Public Schools.

Following is the report of our Public Schools for the month ending Jan. 13, 1890:

School No. 1, J. Louis Sowers, teacher.—No. enrolled 39, average attendance 31, percentage of attendance 86; No. tardy 25, excused 7, unexcused 18; No. absent 31, excused 2, unexcused 29; Cause of absence sickness, visiting, holidays. Visits by directors 1, by patrons and others 8. Pupils present every day,—Grace Clapsaddle, Ervin J. Diehl, Chas. T. Hersh, Geo. A. Livingstone, Lily Letevre, John E. Roth, Rhoda Swartz.

School No. 2, M. Alice Welty, teacher.—No. enrolled 34, average attendance 28, percentage of attendance 83; No. tardy 23, all excused; No. absent 25, all excused; Cause of absence sickness, &c.; Visits by patrons and others 15. Pupils present every day—Ellsworth Byers, Ada Coleman, Annie Fidler, John Harboldt, Laura Sadler, Edith Sadler, James Smith, Harry Wolff. Absent ½ day—Curtie Diehl, Willie Herbert, Katie Gates.

School No. 3, Mrs. Sowers, teacher.—No. enrolled 27, average attendance 24, percentage of attendance 88; No. tardy 9, excused 3, unexcused 6; No. absent 18, all unexcused; Cause of absence sickness. Visits by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day,—Cora Byers, Edith Byers, Iva Lough, Mark Miller, Charles Myers, Nora Sadler, Bettie Smith, Gertie Taughinbaugh, Elsie Winand. Absent ½ day—Nita Cashman.

County Superintendent A. Sheely visited the schools on Jan. 6.

Mr. David Fleming, lawyer and ex-State Senator, Tuesday at Harrisburg.

Reports from Rio Janerio say that a company of artilery sent to arrest some dissatisfied soldiery, were fired on and over 100 killed in the engagement that followed.

The large bank barn on the farm of Frederick Grothe, Carroll township, York county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, with all the farming implements and crops. A number of sheep and cattle were consumed.

MARRIED.

Jan. 8, by Rev. Edmund White, Mr. Geo. B. Decker, of Straban twp., to Miss Cora V. Herman, of Latimore twp.

Jon. 14, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Joseph A. Eckenrode to Miss Annie Aumen, both of Gettysburg.

Jan. 9, by Rev. G. McSherry, Mr. John Eppleman to Miss Ida M. Smith, both of Menallen twp.

Jan. 9, by Rev. J. C. Bowman, Mr. C. W. Cendig, of Lancaster, to Miss Emma E. Schmuck, of Hanover.

Dec. 29, by Rev. W. H. Herbert, Mr. Henry Moul to Miss Sarah Hoover, both of Reading twp.

Jan. 12, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Mr. Wm. Stonesifer, of Franklin twp., to Miss Mary Keilholtz, of Hamiltonban.

Jan. 7, by Rev. D. F. Haugh, Mr. Peter J. Smith to Miss Martha Shorb, both of Mountpleasant twp.

Jan. 7, by Rev. Womeldorf, Mr. L. A. Showers to Miss Amelia Hendricks, both of Menallen twp.

Jan. 7, by same, Mr. W. H. Thomas to Miss Sarah J. Ewing, both of Franklin twp.

DIED.

Deaths free,—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Jan. 2, near Windsor, Indiana, Mrs. Elizabeth Sample, aged 81 years and 21 days. Deceased was formerly of York Springs, and was better known as Betsy Heikes.

Dec. 28, at Angola, Ind., Mrs. Elmira E. Hoffman Weaver, wife of Jonathan Weaver, aged 56 years 4 months and 26 days. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Geo. Hoffman, who moved west from Straban township, this county, many years ago.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, gi mmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

Carson Parker was found dead in a saloon in Pueblo, Colorado, on Sunday. At one time he was one of the most eminent preachers of the Methodist Episcopal church in New York State. He became a drunkard and an outcast and wandered to Pueblo. He leaves a family in Indiana.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office. Notices like the ollowing are given free with all bills printed:

February.

6th, Thursday, James A. Lawrence, Agent for widow and heirs of John Lawrence, dec'd, Oxford township, personal property and real estate.

12th, Wednesday, Tony Swamley, Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, Sarah Gallagher, near Bonneauville, stock, implements, &c.

28th, Friday, John N Hersh, New Oxford, stock and farm implements.

March

1st, Saturday, Administrators of Anrew I. Smith, dec'd, near Mt. Rock, Mountpleasant twp. stock and implements, household goods, &c.

1st, Saturday, Benj. Eicholtz, Straban township, stock and implements.

3rd, Monday, Michael Gallagher, Straban township, on Gettysburg turnpike, stock and implements.

4th, Tuesday, Geo. Sunday, Conewago twp., near O'Bold's mill, farm stock and implements.

7th, Friday, David Ditzler, New Oxford, stock, farm implements, &c.

8th, Saturday, F. S Noel, on Mrs. Dr. Smith's farm, Oxford township, stock, &c.

10th, Monday, Lewis Long, stock and implements in possession of Thos. D Gallagher, on Hagerman farm, Mountpleasant twp.

11th, Tuesday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., near New Oxford, farm stock and implements, &c.

13th, Thursday, John Stock, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th, Saturday, H L. Heagy, Hamilton towhship, farm stock and implements.

19th, Wednesday, Mrs John Gates, at Eichelberger's mill, Mountpleasant twp., stock, farm implements, &c.

20th, Thursday, Wm. Hertz, on the Clunk farm, Oxford twp, stock, farm implements, household furniture, &c.

21st, Friday, C. W. Coleman, on A. W. Eichelberger's farm, on York pike, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

27th, Thursday, J. N. Hersh, New Oxford, household furniture, &c.

28th, Friday, E. C. Winand, at Eichelberger's mill, Oxford twp., horse, cow, hogs household furniture, &c.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "brise attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y

Executors' Notice.

ESTATE OF W. M SWARTZ.—Letters testamentary on the estate of W. M. Swartz, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same borough, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY W. SWARTZ.
J. O. SWARTZ.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a psir of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button shoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 Te surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3,00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D MYERS,

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand
Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

Agent's Notice.

JOHN LAWRENCE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, Agent for the widow and heirs of John Lawrence, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. LAWRENCE.
Postoffice—Irishtown. Oxford township.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auction Charges moderate and satisfaction guaran P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county,

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TO BEGIN THIS WEEK!

—GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF—

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

The past year has been one of success to us. Although the weather has been very unfavorable this winter, we sold a great many Overcoats and heavy Suits, but still we have enough left to give those who have kept back from buying, some very Rare Bargains. We must sell the balance of our stock before Spring comes. The consequences are the following low prices:—

Men's heavy Overcoats at $2 75, Former price $5 50.
Men's heavy Overcoats at $3 25, Former price 36 00.
Men's Melton Overcoats at $4 73, Former price $8 50
Men's fine Worsted Overcoaes at $6, Former price $10
Men's light Melton Overcoats at $7, Former price $12
Men's heavy Suits at $3, Former price $5
Men's heavy Suits at $4 25, Former price $7
Men's fine Cassimere Suits at $5 50, Former price $8 75

Men's black wortted Suits at $7, Former price $19
Men's fine worsted Suits at $10, Former price $14
Boys' Oovercoats at $2 50, Former price $5
Boys' Overcoats at $3 50, Former price $5 75
Boys' Overcoats at $4 75, Former price $7
Boys' Suits at $3 25, Former price $5
Boys' Suits at $4, Former price $6
Boys' Suits at $5, Former price $7 50
Children's Suits and Overcoats from $1 75 up.
All of them reduced nearly 50 per cent.
Gents' Furnishing Grods at a sacrifice.
Fine Silk Umbrellas, gold head, from $1.25 up.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

1890

"WHAT WILL WE DO IN IT?" the ITEM asks. Well, we will do just this much: We will keep our stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., always full and fresh, and we will keep the prices so low that you can be made happy any day during 1890 that you may call at our store, by knowing that you are getting your goods as low as they can be sold. New goods are being added to our stock every day, and it now equals any in town.

We will keep our stock of Musical Instruments full, and the latest and most popular Music, Songs, Novels, &c., can be had here.

Drop in and see the fine Swiss Music Box and hear it play.

Respectfully,

O. A. SMITH.

CHRISTMAS AND COLD WEATHER

PRESENTS

At Sheely & Bro.'s, New Oxford, Pa.

We can only name a few, but we have plenty of them! **MUFFS**—We have an elegant line, 12 different styles, (some ordered second and third time) Quality and price makes them sell. **SILK MUFFLERS**—There is no finer lot to select from in the county. Some very handsome. Don't wait until the best styles are gone. Com and get your choice and have it laid aside. Also, a big line of Men's Fur Caps. **OVERCOATS**—Our "rooster" has called us customers from far and near but we still have some overcoats left. Don't wait until it gets to zero. Warm weather is the time to get bargains.

We have a hundred other articles to select from. Come and see us, we know we can please you. SHEELY & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS!

The prices of at least one-half our stock cut to three-fourths and one half our regular low prices.

Cannot particularize in this advertisement, suffice it to say that we must have the room and the price put onto our twenty thousand dollar stock of

Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods

—AND—

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

GENERALLY,

Will give it to us. Call to see us.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY **MEMORY**

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest table or card to the largest bandbill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1890.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Spring Elections February 18.

Judge McClean is holding Court in Fulton county.

La Grippe is no respecter of persons.

Pay for your paper now, and be happy for a whole year.

There is some talk of building a Dunkard church at East Berlin.

The figure 9 will "figure" in dates for the next one hundred and ten years.

The Gettysburg Gas Company declares a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent., making 7 for the year.

Charles Murdock had a finger cut off at one of the spoke factories in Mechanicsburg, last week.

About one hundred of the Indian pupils at the Carlisle school were afflicted with la grippe last week.

La Grippe having overtaken the Editor and the whole ITEM force, is the cause of the short amout of news this week.

Old farmers say they have never seen as much green grass in January as now presents its emerald colors on all parts of their land.

Dyspepsia and all disorders of the digestive organs can be relieved by using Victor Liver Syrup. See advertisement.

Whilst playing at school, in East Berlin, a youth named Michael Bohn fell and broke a leg close above the ankle.

Charles Shultz, of Cashtown, whilst making a wedge, had his thumb split an inch and a half by the ax catching on a limb and thus making a false cut.

For the last quarter the Commissioners of Cumberland county paid Sheriff Totten, $15,600 87.

The name Williams' Grove postoffice, Cumberland county, has been canged to Huttonsville.

FOR SALE.—A good Oven and Fixtures. Inquire of MARTIN HELTZEL, New Oxford.

The germs of influenza can be conveyed on greenbacks, the doctors say, but we can't be scared that way. Send in your greenbacks, we'll take chances of germs being on them.

Master Edw. A. Walker, of Reading township, recently found a British coin bearing date of 1734.

Clerk of the Courts Stahle issued 241 marriage licenses last year; in 1888 he issued 262. '88 was a leap year.

Rev. L. E. Crumbling's slaughtered pork, valued at $20, was burned a few days ago in the smoke house of E. R. Keesler, at Blooming Grove.

Quite a number of gentlemen from this county who were members of the famous Cole's cavalry attended the annual reunion of the survivors of that body in Baltimore last week.

A thief recently stole 250 pounds of German carp from P. O. Weaver, at Centre Mills, which that gentleman had placed in a tank to have convenient for table use.

Officer Willey, of York, who shot and killed the man Danvers, though exhonerated by the coroner's jury, was last week indicted for murder by the grand jury. He is out on $5000 bail.

Senator Gorman has introduced a bill into the U. S. Senate to reimburse the city of Frederick the sum of $200,000, the amount assessed and extorted from the citizens of Frederick by General Jubal A. Early on July 9, 1864.

There were 16 deaths in Littlestown during 1889.

The pension of Wm. Wagner, Round Hill, has been increased from $6 to $8 per month.

Upwards of thirty hogs were sent to Baltimore in Cashman's car last week.

Mr. Jacob C. Shriver and wife, of Straban township, will celebrate their golden wedding January 19th.

James R. Neely, of Huntington township, lost a fine cow by death last week, and Peter Leer, of Latimore township, a fine young bull.

The Amelia S. Given Free library, at Mt. Holly, was dedicated Friday night week, with very elaborate exercises.

FREE! FREE! FREE!—Call at your druggists or store-keeper and get a trial package free of Red Cloud Liver Berries, the new remedy for dyspepsia, bihousness, torpid liver, sick or nervous headache and costiveness.

Mrs. Henry Jones, of Hanover, several weeks ago trod upon a needle which penetrated her foot, and it causes her great pain. All efforts to remove the needle have been in vain.

The County Auditors completed their audit of their audit of the Commissioners' and County Treasurer's accounts on Friday, and they are now at work on the Alms House accounts.

Thaddeus L Welty, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable cow by death last week. Some one struck it over the nose and inflicted the injuries which caused its death.

Mrs. Maish, the wife of Col. Levi Maish, representative in Congress from this district, died Thursday evening while in New York, where she had gone for medical treatment.

Over 100 sports (?) attended a cock fight near York Thursday night. It was an all-night racket and many chickens were fought. The scenes, it is said, were disgraceful ones, to say nothing of the cruelty of such actions.

Efforts are being made in many places to have "moving day" changed from April 1 to May 1. So far as the weather is concerned, we think the change would be an advantage to those who move.

A horse, road cart, lap robe, etc., were stolen from F. G. Yingling, of Pleasant Valley, Carroll county, Md., on the night of Jan. 9. A liberal reward is offered for information leading to their recovery. The horse is a black 4-years-old, with a small white mark back of the left ear.

In 1842 what is now known as "influenza" was known then as "Tyler's grip." Tyler was President of the U. S. and just after he vetoed the "U. S. bank bill" this epidemic swept over the country and was called "Tyler's grip."

Remonstrances have also been filed by citizens of Bendersville and vicinity against issuing a license to Augustus Lerew, of that place, and by citizens of Franklin township against S. S. Stocksleger. The license application will be heard Jan. 22.

Rev. Geo. D. Gotwald, pastor of the Lutheran church at Kansas City, Mo., and a graduate of the Pennsylvania College in '82 and the Seminary in '85, died at his home on Sunday evening from an attack of pneumonia.

ONLY A TRIAL NECESSARY.—To show you what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for diseases of the Liver, kidneys and bowels. They cleanse the system effectually so that pure blood, refreshing sleep, health and strengh, surely follow. Trial package free at all druggists.

Sunday last was a beautiful day, more like spring than midwinter. The blue-birds were chirping their songs on the trees, insects were lured from their winter retreat and people were sitting on their doorsteps apparently waiting the grippe.

On Saturday Court appointed Geo. H. Trostle guardian of Phœbe A. C., Lottie R. and Sylvester C., minor children of Priscilla A. Williams, deceased, and guardian was granted permission to invest funds of said wards at 5 per cent.

A new Building Association has been organized in McSherrystown with S. L. Johns, Pres. pro tem.; A. J. Brady, Sec.; and John Roth, Treas.; weekly dues 25 cents, value of shares $125. Another Association, the value of share being $100, was also organized in the same place.

Mrs. Lucy A. Bastress, wife of W. H. Bastress, of the Farmer's Insurance Company, York, formerly of this place, died last Tuesday morning from pneumonia, the result from an attack of la grippe. Mrs. Bastress was the daughter of the late Andrew Wilson, of Waynesboro. She leaves three children.

LOST.—On Saturday evening last between O. A. Smith and J. W. Dicks' stores, a Pocketbook containing about $4 in money. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.

Rev. John Tomlinson, of Abbottstown, celebrated his 50th birthday on the 4th inst., and his parishioners and friends remembered the occasion with a handsome donation. In the evening the Cornet Band honored the occasion with choice music.

Postmaster A. A. Thompson, of Carlisle, has broght suit against H. K. Pfeffer and his two sons, proprietors of the Carlisle Sentinel, charging them with publishing an article libeling his character. He lays the damages at $10,000.

A fire Friday evening destroyed the large barn on James Mirlin's farm, near Wrightsville, together with its contents. Two colts also perished in the flames. The loss to Mr. Mifflin is about $2,000, with no insurance. Isaac Hinkle, the tenant, loses $1,500.

A little girl, about 5 years old, child of John Pickett, living near Patapsco, was fatally burned Thursday. The mother went to the store and left the two children at home, and it is supposed the little girl was set on fire by her brother, about seven years old. She ran to a neighbor's 400 yards distant, before the fire could be extinguished.

A YANKEE SHERIFF FRIGHTENED.—A well-known sheriff who lives in Maine had been given up to die with what his physician called consumption, a friend advised the sheriff to try Puritan cough and consumption cure, recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25cts., at Barnitz's drug store.

Last Thursday morning Mary, a little daughter of Mr. C Aughenbaugh, Gettysburg, made a narrow escape from a serious burning accident. Coming in from the yard she went close to the fire when she fainted and fell against the stove, slightly burning her nose, face and one hand. Her mother at once caught her and saved serious injury.

The Directoas of the Poor last Tuesday appointed Hanson J. Diehl and wife to the charge of the insane hospital, John Herbst teamster, Anthony Deardorff assistant teamster, Mrs. Sarah J. Spence nurse to old women's hospital, and Miss Mary Kelly seamstress. John Toot is retained as gardener and his wife as nurse to old men's hospital.

Farmers and others should be on their guard as there are some sharpers around offering to sell groceries at very low prices, the parties purchasing them to pay freight, &c. If they do furnish groceries at the prices they give, they will make it up in spices and the like. The safest plan is to always buy your goods at home from parties whom you know and then you run no risk of being caught.

Some time before Christmas Mr. Chas. Mowers, who lives South Penn street, Shippensburg, picked his ear with a pin and scratched the drum of it. About a week later he experienced considerable pain in that member and on Christmas day his jaws began to lock. From that time he grew steadily worse and his condition has been critical in the extreme, but little hope being entertained of his recovery, but in the last day or two the muscles have relaxed a little and it is now hoped that he will pull through. The case has attracted wide-spread interest and sympathy.—Chronicle.

While Mr. John Spangler, of Reading township, was threshing last Thursday, the strap wheel of the horse-power bursted, and the horses started to run. The driver, a young son of Mr. Spangler, was thrown from the machine on the track of the horses, but fortunately was not hurt, although the horses passed over him three times. After being so good as to jump over the boy three times one of the horses was so mean as to kick at the boy after he worked himself off the track, but fortunately the horse missed the boy, and he was unhurt.

Death of Dr. A. J. Snively.

Dr. Andrew Jackson Snively, a leading physician and druggist of Hanover, died at his home at 3:45 Tuesday afternoon, from pneumonia, which had developed from la grippe. The deceased was 45 years of age and had been a practicing physic ian of Hanover twenty-two years. He was a graduate of the Bellevue Medical College of New York. He leaves a wife and three children, one son and two daughters. The deceased had many friends in this place.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

R. R. Election.

Last Wednesday, the stockholders of the Baltimore & Harrisburg Railroad Co., held their annual election in Hanover, resulting as follows:—President, Capt. A. W. Eichelberger; Directors, Col. J. M. Hood, W. S. Bayner, G. W. Slagle, Hon. David Wills, Reuben Young, W. H. Vickery, J. L. Boyer, R. M. Wirt, L. P. Brockley and H. E. Young.

Washington Railroad.

Gettysburg Compiler.

The second complete survey of the G. & H. extension to Washington, D. C., has been made and the engineers are now making the plot of the route. The prospects of this going through are now very bright, is the word we have from parties supposed to know.

Liberal Bequests.

The will of Miss Theodosia Weiser, of York, deceased, has been filed in the register's office, and contains the following bequests: Home Mission Board, Lutheran Church General Synod, $5,000; Church Extension Board, Lutheran Church Gen'l Synod, $5,000; Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, $5,000; Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, $5,000 The latter two bequests are to be applied to educational purposes.

Accidents.

Gettysburg Star.

On Thursday afternoon a distressing accident happened to Charles Kappes, Sr., whilst digging a well on the property of Pius Miller, East Middle street, this place. Mr. Kappes had prepared a blast for the day, and whilst removing the windlass from the top of the well, the blast prematurely exploded and threw a quantity of rock out of the mouth of the well. A small piece of stone struck Mr. Kappes in his left eyes and entirely destroyed the sight thereof.

Yesterday afternoon whilst Joseph A. Eckenrode was feeding the circular saw at Gilbert & Smith's shop, his right hand was caught in the saw and a portion of the thumb sawed off.

La Grippe or Influenza.

Two continents are sneezing and coughing. The epidemic that started in Russia and commonly called La Grippe, has spread all over continental and insular Europe, has crossed the ocean and is prevalent in nearly all parts of the United States. In this country it is called "the grip" or influenza, and a number of deaths have resulted from it. The disease is not dangerous, but if neglected pneumonia and pulmonary diseases follow. In nearly all the large cities the police forces are crippled, postoffice and postal work delayed, street car lines affected, business houses short-handed, and all on account of the epidemic.

The disease has been very prevalent in this vicinity, although but few serious cases are reported. Nearly every household has been visited.

Exactly Our View of It.

Star's New Oxford Correspondent.

Although this may seem somewhat early to remark upon the approaching borough election, yet we think this the proper time for our citizens to begin thinking about that event and its probable results. In more respects than one the next borough council will be an important body, and it therefore is a matter of the first importance to have it constituted of our leading citizens. Let our people see to it that none are elected to council in the interest of property owners who oppose public improvements because it will slightly increase their tax bills. What is most needed is a public spirited borough council, and then fearless citizens to back such a council up. * * * Let our citizens be thoughtiful and alert and prepare to make such choice as there will be no reason to regret.

Marking the Rebel Lines.

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Monday morning as Mrs Pius Fink, of Littlestown, was sitting by the stove her clothing caught fire in some manner, and before help reached her she was so badly burned that she died several hours later. Mrs. Fink was an aged lady and very feeble, and was very seldom left alone, but unfortunately at this time she was left for a few moments alone. Her screams quickly brought assistance, who smothered the flames but not before she was fatally burned. Mrs. Fink was the mother-in-law of Mrs. Ella Noel-Fink, formerly of this place.

Epidemics, like great heat in summer, great cold in winter, or exposure at any time, are pronounced usually most fatal by the Philadelphia Press for the very young and very old. This has not been true of grippe, whose victims, whether measured by the weekly return of deaths or the daily death notices, show an increase of deaths between 20 and 45 years of the utmost vigor and of customary immunity from epidemics. It is early to speculate upon this, but we are inclined to think that this is probably due to greater exposure and less care within these years, after an attack. The very old take and the very young have for them the precautions against exposure which the vigorous neglect, too often with fatal results. No comparison is yet possible between the mortality at home and abroad, but as nearly as can be ascertained, it has been 50 per cent. greater in New York than in Paris, larger in Philadelphia than in London, but no higher in Boston than in St. Petersburg.

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is the place to get
FINE GROCERIES.

Red Front Grocery
has always on hand
THE BEST BRANDS of FLOUR.

Red Front Grocery
has the
Best line of Tobacco & Cigars in town

Red Front Grocery
has fine
SALT-WATER OYSTERS.

Don't forget the place,
RED FRONT GROCERY,
Centre Square.

SALE BILLS
printed very neatly and cheaply at the
ITEM OFFICE.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest table or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1890.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Spring Elections February 18.

Judge McClean is holding Court in Fulton county.

La Grippe is no respecter of persons.

Pay for your paper now, and be happy for a whole year.

There is some talk of building a Dunkard church at East Berlin.

The figure 9 will "figure" in dates for the next one hundred and ten years.

The Gettysburg Gas Company declares a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent., making 7 for the year.

Charles Murdock had a finger cut off at one of the spoke factories in Mechanicsburg, last week.

About one hundred of the Indian pupils at the Carlisle school were afflicted with la grippe last week.

La Grippe having overtaken the Editor and the whole ITEM force, is the cause of the short amout of news this week.

Old farmers say they have never seen as much green grass in January as now presents its emerald colors on all parts of their land.

Dyspepsia and all disorders of the digestive organs can be relieved by using Victor Liver Syrup. See advertisement.

Whilst playing at school, in East Berlin, a youth named Michael Bohn fell and broke a leg close above the ankle.

Charles Shultz, of Cashtown, whilst making a wedge, had his thumb split an inch and a half by the ax catching on a limb and thus making a false cut.

For the last quarter the Commissioners of Cumberland county paid Sheriff Totten, $15,600 87.

The name Williams' Grove postoffice, Cumberland county, has been canged to Huttonsville.

FOR SALE.—A good Oven and Fixtures. Inquire of MARTIN HELTZEL, New Oxford.

The germs of influenza can be conveyed on greenbacks, the doctors say, but we can't be scared that way. Send in your greenbacks, we'll take chances of germs being on them.

Master Edw. A. Walker, of Reading township, recently found a British coin bearing date of 1734.

Clerk of the Courts Stahle issued 241 marriage licenses last year; in 1888 he issued 262. '88 was a leap year.

Rev. L. E. Crumbling's slaughtered pork, valued at $20, was burned a few days ago in the smoke house of E. R. Keesler, at Blooming Grove.

Quite a number of gentlemen from this county who were members of the famous Cole's cavalry attended the annual reunion of the survivors of that body in Baltimore last week.

A thief recently stole 250 pounds of German carp from P. O. Weaver, at Centre Mills, which that gentleman had placed in a tank to have convenient for table use.

Officer Willey, of York, who shot and killed the man Danvers, though exhonerated by the coroner's jury, was last week indicted for murder by the grand jury. He is out on $5000 bail.

Senator Gorman has introduced a bill into the U. S. Senate to reimburse the city of Frederick the sum of $200,000, the amount assessed and extorted from the citizens of Frederick by General Jubal A. Early on July 9, 1864.

There were 16 deaths in Littlestown during 1889.

The pension of Wm. Wagner, Round Hill, has been increased from $6 to $8 per month.

Upwards of thirty hogs were sent to Baltimore in Cashman's car last week.

Mr. Jacob C. Shriver and wife, of Straban township, will celebrate their golden wedding January 19th.

James R. Neely, of Huntington township, lost a fine cow by death last week, and Peter Leer, of Latimore township, a fine young bull.

The Amelia S. Given Free library, at Mt. Holly, was dedicated Friday night week, with very elaborate exercises.

FREE! FREE! FREE!—Call at your druggists or store-keeper and get a trial package free of Red Cloud Liver Berries, the new remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, sick or nervous headache and costiveness.

Mrs. Henry Jones, of Hanover, several weeks ago trod upon a needle which penetrated her foot, and it causes her great pain. All efforts to remove the needle have been in vain.

The County Auditors completed their audit of their audit of the Commissioners' and County Treasurer's accounts on Friday, and they are now at work on the Alms House accounts.

Thaddeus L Welty, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable cow by death last week. Some one struck it over the nose and inflicted the injuries which caused its death.

Mrs. Maish, the wife of Col. Levi Maish, representative in Congress from this district, died Thursday evening while in New York, where she had gone for medical treatment.

Over 100 sports (?) attended a cock fight near York Thursday night. It was an all-night racket and many chickens were fought. The scenes, it is said, were disgraceful ones, to say nothing of the cruelty of such actions.

Efforts are being made in many places to have "moving day" changed from April 1 to May 1. So far as the weather is concerned, we think the change would be an advantage to those who move.

A horse, road cart, lap robe, etc., were stolen from F. G. Yingling, of Pleasant Valley, Carroll county, Md., on the night of Jan. 9. A liberal reward is offered for information leading to their recovery. The horse is a black 4-years-old, with a small white mark back of the left ear.

In 1842 what is now known as "influenza" was known then as "Tyler's grip." Tyler was President of the U. S. and just after he vetoed the "U. S. bank bill" this epidemic swept over the country and was called "Tyler's grip."

Remonstrances have also been filed by citizens of Bendersville and vicinity against issuing a license to Augustus Lerew, of that place, and by citizens of Franklin township against S. S. Stocksleger. The license application will be heard Jan. 22.

Rev. Geo. D. Gotwald, pastor of the Lutheran church at Kansas City, Mo., and a graduate of the Pennsylvania College in '82 and the Seminary in '85, died at his home on Sunday evening from an attack of pneumonia.

ONLY A TRIAL NECESSARY.—To show you what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for diseases of the Liver, kidneys and bowels. They cleanse the system effectually so that pure blood, refreshing sleep, health and strengh, surely follow. Trial package free at all druggists.

Sunday last was a beautiful day, more like spring than midwinter. The blue-birds were chirping their songs on the trees, insects were lured from their winter retreat and people were sitting on their doorsteps apparently waiting the grippe.

On Saturday Court appointed Geo. H. Trostle guardian of Phœbe A. C., Lottie R. and Sylvester C., minor children of Priscilla A. Williams, deceased, and guardian was granted permission to invest funds of said wards at 5 per cent.

A new Building Association has been organized in McSherrystown with S. L. Johns, Pres. pro tem.; A. J. Brady, Sec.; and John Roth, Treas.; weekly dues 25 cents, value of shares $125. Another Association, the value of share being $100, was also organized in the same place.

Mrs. Lucy A. Bastress, wife of W. H. Bastress, of the Farmer's Insurance Company, York, formerly of this place, died last Tuesday morning from pneumonia, the result from an attack of la grippe. Mrs. Bastress was the daughter of the late Andrew Wilson, of Waynesboro. She leaves three children.

LOST.—On Saturday evening last between O. A. Smith and J. W. Dicks' stores, a Pocketbook containing about $4 in money. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.

Rev. John Tomlinson, of Abbottstown, celebrated his 50th birthday on the 4th inst., and his parishioners and friends remembered the occasion with a handsome donation. In the evening the Cornet Band honored the occasion with choice music.

Postmaster A. A. Thompson, of Carlisle, has broght suit against H. K. Pfeffer and his two sons, proprietors of the Carlisle Sentinel, charging them with publishing an article libeling his character. He lays the damages at $10,000.

A fire Friday evening destroyed the large barn on James Mifflin's farm, near Wrightsville, together with its contents. Two colts also perished in the flames. The loss to Mr. Mifflin is about $2,000, with no insurance. Isaac Hinkle, the tenant, loses $1,500.

A little girl, about 5 years old, child of John Pickett, living near Patapsco, was fatally burned Thursday. The mother went to the store and left the two children at home, and it is supposed the little girl was set on fire by her brother, about seven years old. She ran to a neighbor's 400 yards distant, before the fire could be extinguished.

A YANKEE SHERIFF FRIGHTENED.—A well-known sheriff who lives in Maine had been given up to die with what his physician called consumption, a friend advised the sheriff to try Puritan cough and consumption cure, recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25cts., at Barnitz's drug store.

Last Thursday morning Mary, a little daughter of Mr. C Aughenbaugh, Gettysburg, made a narrow escape from a serious burning accident. Coming in from the yard she went close to the fire when she fainted and fell against the stove, slightly burning her nose, face and one hand. Her mother at once caught her and saved serious injury.

The Directoas of the Poor last Tuesday appointed Hanson J. Diehl and wife to the charge of the insane hospital, John Herbst teamster, Anthony Deardorff assistant teamster, Mrs. Sarah J. Spence nurse to old women's hospital, and Miss Mary Kelly seamstress. John Toot is retained as gardener and his wife as nurse to old men's hospital.

Farmers and others should be on their guard as there are some sharpers around offering to sell groceries at very low prices, the parties purchasing them to pay freight, &c. If they do furnish groceries at the prices they give, they will make it up in spices and the like. The safest plan is to always buy your goods at home from parties whom you know and then you run no risk of being caught.

Some time before Christmas Mr. Chas. Mowers, who lives South Penn street, Shippensburg, picked his ear with a pin and scratched the drum of it. About a week later he experienced considerable pain in that member and on Christmas day his jaws began to lock. From that time he grew steadily worse and his condition has been critical in the extreme, but little hope being entertained of his recovery, but in the last day or two the muscles have relaxed a little and it is now hoped that he will pull through. The case has attracted wide-spread interest and sympathy.—Chronicle.

While Mr. John Spangler, of Reading township, was threshing last Thursday, the strap wheel of the horse-power bursted, and the horses started to run. The driver, a young son of Mr. Spangler, was thrown from the machine on the track of the horses, but fortunately was not hurt, although the horses passed over him three times. After being so good as to jump over the boy three times one of the horses was so mean as to kick at the boy after he worked himself off the track, but fortunately the horse missed the boy, and he was unhurt.

Death of Dr. A. J. Snively.

Dr. Andrew Jackson Snively, a leading physician and druggist of Hanover, died at his home at 3:45 Tuesday afternoon, from pneumonia, which had developed from la grippe. The deceased was 45 years of age and had been a practicing physic ian of Hanover twenty-two years. He was a graduate of the Bellevue Medical College of New York. He leaves a wife and three children, one son and two daughters. The deceased had many friends in this place.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

R. R. Election.

Last Wednesday, the stockholders of the Baltimore & Harrisburg Railroad Co., held their annual election in Hanover, resulting as follows:—President, Capt. A. W. Eichelberger; Directors, Col. J. M. Hood, W. S. Bayner, G. W. Slagle, Hon. David Wills, Reuben Young, W. H. Vickery, J. L. Boyer, R. M. Wirt, L. P. Brockley and H. E. Young.

Washington Railroad.

Gettysburg Compiler.

The second complete survey of the G. & H. extension to Washington, D. C., has been made and the engineers are now making the plot of the route. The prospects of this going through are now very bright, is the word we have from parties supposed to know.

Liberal Bequests.

The will of Miss Theodosia Weiser, of York, deceased, has been filed in the register's office, and contains the following bequests: Home Mission Board, Lutheran Church General Synod, $5,000; Church Extension Board, Lutheran Church Gen'l Synod, $5,000; Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, $5,000; Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, $5,000. The latter two bequests are to be applied to educational purposes.

Accidents.

Gettysburg Star.

On Thursday afternoon a distressing accident happened to Charles Kappes, Sr., whilst digging a well on the property of Pius Miller, East Middle street, this place. Mr. Kappes had prepared a blast for the day, and whilst removing the windlass from the top of the well, the blast prematurely exploded and threw a quantity of rock out of the mouth of the well. A small piece of stone struck Mr. Kappes in his left eyes and entirely destroyed the sight thereof.

Yesterday afternoon whilst Joseph A. Eckenrode was feeding the circular saw at Gilbert & Smith's shop, his right hand was caught in the saw and a portion of the thumb sawed off.

La Grippe or Influenza.

Two continents are sneezing and coughing. The epidemic that started in Russia and commonly called La Grippe, has spread all over continental and insular Europe, has crossed the ocean and is prevalent in nearly all parts of the United States. In this country it is called "the grip" or influenza, and a number of deaths have resulted from it. The disease is not dangerous, but if neglected pneumonia and pulmonary diseases follow. In nearly all the large cities the police forces are crippled, postoffice and postal work delayed, street car lines affected, business houses short-handed, and all on account of the epidemic.

The disease has been very prevalent in this vicinity, although but few serious cases are reported. Nearly every household has been visited.

Exactly Our View of It.

Star's New Oxford Correspondent.

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SUNSHINE IN THE HEART.

Let us carry our sunshine with us
  Wherever our footsteps tend,
Though dark be the clouds above us,
  And gloomy the path before.
Let the joys that we once have treasured
  A joy to the present lend,
And the hope of a gladder future
  Console till our griefs are o'er.
What matter then if skies be dun,
If in our hearts still shines the sun?

Let us carry our sunshine with us!
  A wounded heart it will cheer.
That forgets that the skies are glowing,
  So long has their light been veiled;
And a word, if in kindness spoken,
  While smiles on the face appear,
May strike the full chords of sympathy
  When all other efforts have failed.
What matter then if skies be dun,
If in our hearts still shines the sun?

—*George Birdseye.*

HIS FIRST CASE.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

It froze, and it continued to freeze! There was lacework on the panes of the most exquisite beauty, and icicles of crystal dependent from the eaves of my house. The trees were so covered with fairy frostwork that when the sun shone the eyes were dazzled, while the mind was—no, ought to have been, filled with wonder.

I say ought to have been, for mine was not. In fact, I was too ill-tempered at that time, and the more it froze the worse my temper grew. I walked up and down my little surgery to keep myself warm, and abused everything and everybody, myself worst of all.

I abused Long Pogis for being the prettiest and healthiest place that was ever situated twenty miles from a town and railway station, and called myself an idiot for buying a practice in so out-of-the-way a spot, and thinking that I, a young doctor, would be sure to get on.

But I had not "got on," for I had been there a year, and so far had found that my practice really was to practise patience, for no one would give me a chance in medicine. Not but that there were plenty of people about; the trouble was that either they would not be ill, or, when they were ill, they would go to old Doctor Robson at Tunston, twenty miles away, when they might have come to me and been cured for half the money.

I was not what is commonly called "hard up," for I had enough money left to last me, with economy, for another year; but I was sick and tired of the terrible inaction, and of being pitied, or laughed at, or treated with contempt, as the new doctor.

In such a frame of mind I ought to have sensibly set to work to heal myself by prescribing exercise and fresh air, and forced myself to go out, instead of sitting indoors studying, and fearing to leave home in case that long-expected patient should come, as come he would, I was sure, directly I went out.

I walked to the fire and poked it that frosty day, and then I walked to the window, rubbed away a little of the ferny ice pattern, and looked out.

Two ruddy-faced young fellows and three merry-looking girls, evidently their sisters, were walking sharply by, with the frozen snow creaking and crunching under their feet as each swung a pair of glistening skates dependent from the wrist.

"Off skating!" I said aloud, and a thrill of pleasure shot through me.

Well, why not? I had a splendid pair of nearly new skates, which had been ground and oiled before they were put away two seasons before. The ice was perfectly safe, the sun shone, the sky was blue. In imagination I began to glow and feel the blood throbbing in my veins as I heard the hollow, metalic ring of the black ice, and saw the puffs of white dust fly at every stroke of my steel blades as I sped along.

"They're going up to the big sheet of water on the way to the hall. Lord John is in town, and the baliff has given them leave. Hurrah! I'll be a boy again for a day, and skate as I used to skate. It'll do me good, and—"

A second thought struck me, and I threw myself in my chair with my forehead all in lines, for I caught a glimpse of it in the glass.

"Self-denial, John Russell!" I said. "Master yourself, for so sure as you go skating somebody will come and want you. Stop at home and study up, ready for the patient who will come. Your surgery's weak yet.

"Of course it is!" I roared, angrily, as if in answer to somebody who had spoken. "So would yours be if you had no practice!"

I jumped up and went to the window again, for a party of young men were going by, talking and laughing, and all carrying the skates but one, who had a gun.

As I reached the window I shrank back, and felt the blood tingle in my cheeks, for one tall young fellow, whom I recognized as a gentleman farmer's son, looked at my house and said something to his companions, at which they all laughed.

"Ah me!" I said to myself. "They are pitying the poor doctor, when, perhaps, that fellow with the gun will shoot himself, or half a dozen of them will go in and be half drowned, or—who's that they're talking to in the chaise? Oh, Old Morton, the veterinary surgeon. Pity I was not brought up a vet! Plenty of horses, cows, pigs and sheep want doctoring, but no people."

The skaters went on, and I took down a book which, off and on, I studied all day, going deeply into the construction of joints and their muscles, and questioning myself how I should proceed if at any time I was called in to attend a patient with a sprained ankle, knee, wrist, elbow, or dislocated limb.

Just as I resumed my seat after lunch the skaters came back, evidently to their own dinners, and just then Mrs. Dinton came in to clear away.

"I knowed it would be, sir," she said. "The pump—it's froze hard."

"Restore its circulation with a kettle of boiling water, Mrs. Dinton," I said, "and have it bandaged with hay bands."

"Why, sir, any one would think that you were a country gentleman, instead of from town. That's just what I was going to do."

I went on reading; Mrs. Dinton went on talking.

"They tell me some of the young people's got a whole bundle of torches from Tunston, and they're going to skate to-night by torchlight. And oh, what do you think, sir? Marly, the carrier, tells me that the old doctor over at Tunston's ill in bed with gout."

"Humph! Might send for me to help him!" I muttered to myself.

"And that he has got a local demon down from London to help him."

"Ah what?" I roared.

"Well, sir, I thought it strange, but that's what Marly said."

"No, no; locum tenens, Mrs. Dinton."

"No, sir; he said local demon as plain as plain, and Dick Marly's a very careful man. You won't go skating, sir? I did dusty your skateses."

"No, no, Mrs. Dinton. Too busy, thanks.

"Poor old fellow! Gout? Well, he will not want me," I said to myself, and I read till the sun set red over the hill, and then till the mist was gray, and the night set in as it does set in during a January frost.

As I sat over my tea in my cosey, warm room, and listened to the humming of the frosty wind outside, I turned in my chair to listen to a merry chorus, as a party went by my window, and the clink of a pair of skates told me what their mission must be.

I read on for perhaps an hour, quite in good spirits, and was mentally treating a very bad sprain successfully, when Mrs. Dinton bustled into the room.

"A letter for you, sir. Man brought it from the Hall, sir."

"From the Hall?" I cried, excitedly. "Is he waiting?"

"No, sir; he's gone again. Said you was to come on directly."

I opened the envelope with trembling fingers, and read, written in a bold clear hand:

"MR. RUSSELL: Come on to the Hall directly. Lord John has met with an accident. Leg badly fractured. Bring your instruments."

"Lord John!" I exclaimed. "I thought his lordship was in town."

"I did hear as he was expected down at any time, sir. Is anything the matter?"

"Leg broken!" I said, hurriedly. "Quick, Mrs. Dinton, my coat!"

"Bless us and save us! Poor, dear man! He's slipped on the front doorsteps as sure as I'm a sinful woman, and him with a houseful o' servants, and not to think to throw down a shovel of ash! Here's your comforter, sir."

I slipped the things on, stuffed bandages and splints into my pockets, a bottle or two in others, and then caught up a long mahogony box from the sideboard cupboard.

"Oh, for goodness sake, sir, don't say as you're going to—"

"That's all, I think!" I said, breathlessly. "Don't sit up if I'm late."

The next minute, without hearing Mrs. Dinton's reply, I was out in the frosty night thinking of the task I had in hand, and the possibilities.

I had a mile and a half to go, passing two or three farm houses before I reached the park with its fine avenue of oaks; and just before I reached the last house, with its ruddy lights staining the pure snow, I could see other lights down in a hollow to my left, and hear shouts as the smoky torches of the skaters glided here and there.

I almost ran the rest of the way, and kept expecting to see the illuminated windows of the old Elizabethan Hall; but all was dark and still, and when I reached the place, I was saluted by the baying of a dog, and a man came out of a yard to my right with a lantern, while beyond him I could see the lights in the stables.

"Who's there?"

"I—Mr. Russell," I said. "Will you show me the way up to the house?"

"Yes, sir; but there's no one there, sir. Mr. Bennet and old Sam are in the stables."

"What, is he there?" I said.

"Yes, sir, and mighty bad."

"Be quick, then. How did the accident occur?"

"Well, sir, that's what I can't make out," said the old bailiff, whom I now recognized, as he led me toward the stable. "No business to ha' slipped up as he did, for it's only three days since he was roughed."

"What?" I said, as we entered the stable where a group of people were standing in front of a stall.

"Had him well-roughed" said the bailiff.

"My good man!" I exclaimed; "has not Lord John broken his leg?"

"Yes, sir, worse luck! and only fetching a load of wood; and a fine taking his lordship will be in, and the young ladies, too, when they come down, for he's a fine old favorite o' theirs. Morton says there's nothing for him but the pole-ax, and then the kennel after we've took off his skin."

"Here," I said, unbuttoning my coat and taking the letter from my breast.

The old bailiff opened and read the letter by the light of the lantern.

"Some one's been having a game with you sir—hocussing of you."

I stamped my foot and made a snatch at the letter, white with rage and disappointment.

"Which I call it a shame, sir. It's because we allus called the old horse Lord John."

"Give me my letter and let me go."

"Stop a moment, sir," said the old man, taking out a letter which he read aloud:

"We'll mind and shut the gates after we've done skating, and we shall be off the ice by eleven."

"Yes, I thought so, sir. One of Mr. Mark Winsey's games. Look."

I snatched the two letters and compared them. There was no doubt about it. I had been hoaxed by the practical joker of the place.

"If I had him here," I said, fiercely, "I'd horsewhip him."

"And serve him right, too, sir. It's too bad to a gentleman; and it's like him as called wolf in the fable. P'raps some day he'll want help and it mayn't come."

"Well, Master Bart," said a rough voice, "the sooner the better, I say."

"Oh, don't say that, Mr. Morton," cried a woman. "Poor old Lord John!"

"Well 'tis a bad job, Mrs. Bennet, but the sooner he's put out of his misery the better."

"I'm 'fraid so, Mr. Morton. Poor old chap, then!"

The baliff went into the stable where a good looking cob was standing on three legs, and the poor brute turned its head round and uttered a pitiful whinnying sound, while I looked on.

"If you'll fetch the pole-axe, Master Bart, I'll soon do it," said the harsh-voiced man.

"Is the leg badly broken?" I said.

"Well, no; not what you'd call badly broken."

"Couldn't you set it?"

"Set it!" said the vet contemptuously; "who ever heard of setting a horse's leg?"

"I have," I said sharply, for his tone annoyed me.

"Then you'd better set it," he said, with a sneer.

"I will," I said.

"What?"

"Does your master set much store by this horse?" I said.

"Store by him, sir?" cried the bailiff. "Why, Miss Lydia will break her heart about it. His lordship wouldn't lose him for a hundred pound."

"Shall I try and set the leg?" I said.

"Shall you try, sir? Will you?"

For answer I took off my coat, and the veterinary surgeon laughed.

I need not tell you how we did it. Suffice it that I did set that horse's leg that night. The poor animal seemed to understand what was going on, and rubbed his muzzle against my hand as I patted and talked to him after he was hoisted up and slung from the stable rafters.

As I went home at about eleven, I was stopped half-way by an excited group, who hurried me to one of the farms, where I found another patient awaiting me, lying groaning on a mattress.

"How did this happen?" I said.

"We were just leaving the ice," said one of the party, "When Mark slipped and fell."

"Mark!" I involuntarily replied.

"Yes, sir, Mark Winsey."

I meditated for a few moments, as I recalled the baliff's words, and then I took off my coat once more, and with a great deal of show placed my small mahogany box on the farm kitchen table.

"All leave the room," I said, "but three."

I was unwillingly obeyed, and then I knelt down and examined the injured man.

"Leg fractured," I said, "just below the knee. Hah! a bad case."

There was a faint groan from my patient.

"Lucky for you, Mr. Mark Winsey," I said, "that I've been in practice to-night."

There was another groan, and the young man looked at me wildly.

"I've set Lord John's leg, sir, and I've followed out your advice in the letter. I did bring my instruments—luckily for you."

"What?" he groaned. "Doctor! doctor! you're not going to take off my leg?"

"Surely I ought to know best what to do in a case like yours, sir. There, I shall not hurt you much. You are too young and stout-hearted to need chloroform. Your friends will hold you. Be kind enough to pass me that case."

"Doctor, a moment!" he whispered, hoarsely, as he clung to my hand, which I had laid upon his wrist. "I won't flinch. I'll be a man, but—but—it was a beastly contemptible thing to do, and—and I beg your pardon."

"And I beg yours, my lad. I am ashamed of myself for being so mean as to try and frighten you in revenge for your practical joke."

"I swear I'll never——"

"No, no, don't swear it," I said. "There, lie still; I will not hurt you much. It is a simple fracture, and soon you shall be quite well."

"Thank God!" I heard him whisper to himself, "for my mother's sake!"

I kept my word, and I believe he kept his; and we two became the best of friends.

As for Lord John, to the disgust of old Morton, the veterinary surgeon, and the delight of Miss Lydia, Lord John's daughter, the horse's leg bone knit together, and he lived for five years longer, with only a slight limp.

Somehow that frosty day always seemed to be the turning point in my career, for the unlooked-for results of Mark's practical joke made me good friends at the Hall, and within a few months I was the possessor of a respectable practice, which with the succeeding years has steadily increased.—*Youth's Companion.*

WISE WORDS.

Economy is the easy chair of old age.

Though creeds are narrow, know that truth is wide.

No man can fall into contempt but those who deserve it.

The darkest cloud often contains the most fruitful showers.

That an open enemy is to be respected, a secret one to be suspected.

He that labors may be tempted by one devil; but he that is idle is tempted by a thousand.

Run if you like, but try to keep your breath. Work like a man, but don't be worked to death.

There is some excuse for the man who has no conscience; it is said that conscience only makes a man cowardly.

Calumny differs from most other injuries in this dreadful circumstance; he who commits it can never repair it.

Why should we open our hearts to the world? It laughs at our weaknesses, it does not believe in our virtues, it does not pity our sorrows.

Sin never ruins but where it reigns. It is not destroying where it is disturbing. The more evil it receives from us, the less evil it does us.

I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue. He approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

The use of the leaves is ended when they drop from the bough. They go to make new wood mold, but not until they have helped the children of the wood to weather the cold season.

I never had any faith in luck at all, except that I believe good luck will carry a man over a ditch if he jumps well, and will put a bit of bacon into his pot, if he looks after his garden and keeps a pig. Luck generally comes to those who look after it; and my notion is, it taps once in a lifetime at everybody's door, but if industry does not open it away it goes.

A Mexican Serape.

"There's a genuine Mexican serape," and the tawny-mustached ex-Congressman from the Rio Grande shook out, as he spoke, the crimson and blue and gold embroidered folds of one of those unique frontier blankets of which nearly everybody has read and which so few New Yorkers ever saw. It was a present to Colonel Ochiltree from a Mexican lady who had spent three years in beautifying the glowing expanse of finely woven wool and silk with her own needle. A serape such as that is about four feet wide and seven feet long, the delicate threads of gold and stripes of royal purple and crimson which run through its scarlet expanse meeting in the centre and at regular intervals in picturesque designs of quaint configuration and tasteful arrangement. The stuff itself, as it leaves the Mexican loom, is not as soft as silk nor as light, but it is a thing of beauty and a delight both to the sight and the touch. The materials and the dyes are all native Mexican products. Worn over her head, the senorita peeps through the folds of the serape in a bewitching way and finds them enhancing her good looks, while the senor, with his swarthy face and neck half buried in the same folds, and wearing it as a cloak rather than as a hood and shawl combined, shows the serape to be equally picturesque as a masculine garment.—*New York World.*

Brotherly Love and Law.

Count Leo Tolstoi, the Russian poet, has almost entirely given up literature, and for several years has devoted himself to manual occupations and the preaching to the gospel of temperance, patience and industry. The following characteristic lately occurred to him in Moscow:

One day as he was driving through the streets he saw a constable unmercifully dragging along a peasant for some offence against the city by-laws. The Count stopped his carriage, got out, and walked up to the constable, saying: "Can you read?" "Certainly." "Have you read the Scriptures?" "Yes." "Then don't forget that we are commanded to love our neighbor as ourself." The policeman stared at the Count in astonishment, and addressed to him a string of questions in his turn: "And you, can you read?" "Yes." "Have you read the police regulations?" "No." "Well, go and read them first and then preach."

A Kentucky Industry.

The happy and fortunate breeders of fast horses in Kentucky can now trace the interesting history of their industry back through a full century. The first racing meeting was held a hundred years ago. Now Kentucky horses are famed the world over. The industry has been faithfully fostered, with magnificent results. The Kentucky horse is not an accident or the product of a few years.—*Frederick (Md.) News.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The reign of velvet this season will be all powerfully fashionable.

Entire sleeves, vests and yokes of fur are features of many winter costumes.

Nearly one-half the 487 doctors of medicine of Boston University are women.

The demand for bead necklaces is so great just now as in many cases to exceed the supply.

The jersey waist is a feature of many stylish costumes of the popular tartan and striped fabrics.

Mlle. Popelin, the accomplished young Belgian lawyer, has a sister who is a successful pharmacist.

Dr. Karolina Widerstrom, the first Swedish lady doctor, has just commenced practice in Stockholm.

Some new silver bangles made abroad have all kinds of tiny musical instruments dangling from them.

The long-waved astrachan fur, called Caracal, is a close rival of the tightly curled Persiana as a black trimming fur.

Mrs. William Astor has paid $8000 for a set of sable consisting of a long boa, a shoulder cape, a muff and a pair of wristers.

Laces and nets will be in constant use for evening gowns during the winter, and entirely new invoices are now open for inspection.

Miss Charlotte Robinson, an English artist, enjoys the patronage of Queen Victoria and has the title of "home art decorator to Her Majesty."

The rich, cashmere-colored bead trimmings in leaf patterns, now so popular, are most effective when outlined by an edge of finely cut jet beads.

Oriental jackets, which are sleeveless and heavily braided with gold or silver, are worn with the long black silk trained dress with "stunning" effect.

While the skirts of ordinary dresses are increasing in length, trained princesse gowns and court trains are somewhat shorter than last winter.

Miss Grace King, the bright New Orleans novelist, is a statuesque beauty, twenty-seven years old, with brown eyes and hair, and striking features.

Parisian fashion writers predict a revivial of the old-fashioned long veils, which completely cover the face and sometimes fall to the waist line.

Chocolote could never supersede tea in conservative England, but it is used more than formerly. At afternoon tea it is served hot in winter and cold in summer.

The Queen of England has had her Christmas and New Year's cards arranged in a scrap book. The inscription: "To my dear grandmamma," appears on many of them.

The Russian Government accuses female physicians of being addicted not merely to revolutionary opinions but also to "sentiment and manners unworthy of their sex."

Ladies who have collections of expensive, but for some time past practically useless, ostrich feathers, will have ample opportunity to display them during the coming winter.

Olive Schreiner, author of the "South African Farm," is a sister of Miss Schreiner, who has made herself conspicuous as a temperance advocate in South Africa.

A new gray fur has appeared which is as soft as chinchilla, yet is more silvery and of firmer fleece. It is especially effective as a garniture for wraps or gowns of silver blue cloth.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the President of France, personally superintends the education of her children, with the Italian governess speaking Italian and English with the English governess.

Minister Lincoln's daughter, who is now eighteen, finds life at the English court very pleasant. She is described as a young woman of fresh, girlish beauty, and amiable, winsome manners.

Young ladies of the brunette type favor costumes of the new black laces, in Chantilly and thread and rose point designs, combined with pale yellow or orange armure, for dressy evening wear.

Some very long "costume cloaks," with skirts wholly untrimmed, have a waist point simulated by a band of fur or Vandyked passementerie band, from which dangling fringes fall in graduated lengths.

Genuine Indian chuddah cloths are among the choice woolens used for dressy carriage and visiting toilets. They come in exquisite colorings, and often with handsome borders in camel's hair shawl devices.

Florence Marryat, the novelist, is stoutish, thoughtful-looking, and impetuous-mannered. She has written in all some forty-seven novels, and she believes in spooks. She once owned a newspaper and she stills owns a lap-dog, which she carries about with her.

French walking coats of faced cloth, in heliotrope, dark peach color, chestnut brown and myrtle, are literally covered with tone upon tone of Russian soutache braid, in palm and scroll devices. They are usually finished with a deep mousquetaire collar and cuffs of Alaska sable.

We are informed by an English journalist that in Paraguay "the lady of the house, as she comes, clothed in soft raiment and flashing gems, to meet the stranger traveler with mouth upheld for the formal kiss of greeting, removes from her cheek the quid she spends her days in chewing."

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SUNSHINE IN THE HEART.

Let us carry our sunshine with us
  Wherever our footsteps tend,
Though dark be the clouds above us,
  And gloomy the path before.
Let the joys that we once have treasured
  A joy to the present lend,
And the hope of a gladder future
  Console till our griefs are o'er.
What matter then if skies be dun,
If in our hearts still shines the sun?

Let us carry our sunshine with us!
  A wounded heart it will cheer,
That forgets that the skies are glowing,
  So long has their light been veiled;
And a word, if in kindness spoken,
  While smiles on the face appear,
May strike the full chords of sympathy
  When all other efforts have failed.
What matter then if skies be dun,
If in our hearts still shines the sun?

—*George Birdseye.*

HIS FIRST CASE.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

It froze, and it continued to freeze! There was lacework on the panes of the most exquisite beauty, and icicles of crystal dependent from the eaves of my house. The trees were so covered with fairy frostwork that when the sun shone the eyes were dazzled, while the mind was—no, ought to have been, filled with wonder.

I say ought to have been, for mine was not. In fact, I was too ill-tempered at that time, and the more it froze the worse my temper grew. I walked up and down my little surgery to keep myself warm, and abused everything and everybody, myself worst of all.

I abused Long Pogis for being the prettiest and healthiest place that was ever situated twenty miles from a town and railway station, and called myself an idiot for buying a practice in so out-of-the-way a spot, and thinking that I, a young doctor, would be sure to get on.

But I had not "got on," for I had been there a year, and so far had found that my practice really was to practise patience, for no one would give me a chance in medicine. Not but that there were plenty of people about; the trouble was that either they would not be ill, or, when they were ill, they would go to old Doctor Robson at Tunston, twenty miles away, when they might have come to me and been cured for half the money.

I was not what is commonly called "hard up," for I had enough money left to last me, with economy, for another year; but I was sick and tired of the terrible inaction, and of being pitied, or laughed at, or treated with contempt, as the new doctor.

In such a frame of mind I ought to have sensibly set to work to heal myself by prescribing exercise and fresh air, and forced myself to go out, instead of sitting indoors studying, and fearing to leave home in case that long-expected patient should come, as come he would, I was sure, directly I went out.

I walked to the fire and poked it that frosty day, and then I walked to the window, rubbed away a little of the ferny ice pattern, and looked out.

Two ruddy-faced young fellows and three merry-looking girls, evidently their sisters, were walking sharply by, with the frozen snow creaking and crunching under their feet as each swung a pair of glistening skates dependent from the wrist.

"Off skating!" I said aloud, and a thrill of pleasure shot through me.

Well, why not? I had a splendid pair of nearly new skates, which had been ground and oiled before they were put away two seasons before. The ice was perfectly safe, the sun shone, the sky was blue. In imagination I began to glow and feel the blood throbbing in my veins as I heard the hollow, metalic ring of the black ice, and saw the puffs of white dust fly at every stroke of my steel blades as I sped along.

"They're going up to the big sheet of water on the way to the hall. Lord John is in town, and the baliff has given them leave. Hurrah! I'll be a boy again for a day, and skate as I used to skate. It'll do me good, and—"

A second thought struck me, and I threw myself in my chair with my forehead all in lines, for I caught a glimpse of it in the glass.

"Self-denial, John Russell!" I said. "Master yourself, for so sure as you go skating somebody will come and want you. Stop at home and study up, ready for the patient who will come. Your surgery's weak yet.

"Of course it is!" I roared, angrily, as if in answer to somebody who had spoken. "So would yours be if you had no practice!"

I jumped up and went to the window again, for a party of young men were going by, talking and laughing, and all carrying the skates but one, who had a gun.

As I reached the window I shrank back, and felt the blood tingle in my cheeks, for one tall young fellow, whom I recognized as a gentleman farmer's son, looked at my house and said something to his companions, at which they all laughed.

"Ah me!" I said to myself. "They are pitying the poor doctor, when, perhaps, that fellow with the gun will shoot himself, or half a dozen of them will go in and be half drowned, or—who's that they're talking to in the chaise? Oh, Old Morton, the veterinary surgeon. Pity I was not brought up a vet! Plenty of horses, cows, pigs and sheep want doctoring, but no people."

The skaters went on, and I took down a book which, off and on, I studied all day, going deeply into the construction of joints and their muscles, and questioning myself how I should proceed if at any time I was called in to attend a patient with a sprained ankle, knee, wrist, elbow, or dislocated limb.

Just as I resumed my seat after lunch the skaters came back, evidently to their own dinners, and just then Mrs. Dinton came in to clear away.

"I knowed it would be, sir," she said. "The pump—it's froze hard."

"Restore its circulation with a kettle of boiling water, Mrs. Dinton," I said, "and have it bandaged with hay bands."

"Why, sir, any one would think that you were a country gentleman, instead of from town. That's just what I was going to do."

I went on reading; Mrs. Dinton went on talking.

"They tell me some of the young people's got a whole bundle of torches from Tunston, and they're going to skate to-night by torchlight. And oh, what do you think, sir? Marly, the carrier, tells me that the old doctor over at Tunston's ill in bed with gout."

"Humph! Might send for me to help him!" I muttered to myself.

"And that he has got a local demon down from London to help him."

"Ah what?" I roared.

"Well, sir, I thought it strange, but that's what Marly said."

"No, no; locum tenens, Mrs. Dinton."

"No, sir; he said local demon as plain as plain, and Dick Marly's a very careful man. You won't go skating, sir? I did dusty your skateses."

"No, no, Mrs. Dinton. Too busy, thanks.

"Poor old fellow! Gout? Well, he will not want me," I said to myself, and I read till the sun set red over the hill, and then till the mist was gray, and the night set in as it does set in during a January frost.

As I sat over my tea in my cosey, warm room, and listened to the humming of the frosty wind outside, I turned in my chair to listen to a merry chorus, as a party went by my window, and the clink of a pair of skates told me what their mission must be.

I read on for perhaps an hour, quite in good spirits, and was mentally treating a very bad sprain successfully, when Mrs. Dinton bustled into the room.

"A letter for you, sir. Man brought it from the Hall, sir."

"From the Hall?" I cried, excitedly. "Is he waiting?"

"No, sir; he's gone again. Said you was to come on directly."

I opened the envelope with trembling fingers, and read, written in a bold clear hand:

"MR. RUSSELL: Come on to the Hall directly. Lord John has met with an accident. Leg badly fractured. Bring your instruments"

"Lord John!" I exclaimed. "I thought his lordship was in town."

"I did hear as he was expected down at any time, sir. Is anything the matter?"

"Leg broken!" I said, hurriedly. "Quick, Mrs. Dinton, my coat!"

"Bless us and save us! Poor, dear man! He's slipped on the front doorsteps as sure as I'm a sinful woman, and him with a houseful o' servants, and not to think to throw down a shovel of ash! Here's your comforter, sir."

I slipped the things on, stuffed bandages and splints into my pockets, a bottle or two in others, and then caught up a long mahogony box from the sideboard cupboard.

"Oh, for goodness sake, sir, don't say as you're going to—"

"That's all, I think!" I said, breathlessly. "Don't sit up if I'm late."

The next minute, without hearing Mrs. Dinton's reply, I was out in the frosty night thinking of the task I had in hand, and the possibilities.

I had a mile and a half to go, passing two or three farm houses before I reached the park with its fine avenue of oaks; and just before I reached the last house, with its ruddy lights staining the pure snow, I could see other lights down in a hollow to my left, and hear shouts as the smoky torches of the skaters glided here and there.

I almost ran the rest of the way, and kept expecting to see the illuminated windows of the old Elizabethan Hall; but all was dark and still, and when I reached the place, I was saluted by the baying of a dog, and a man came out of a yard to my right with a lantern, while beyond him I could see the lights in the stables.

"Who's there?"

"I—Mr. Russell," I said. "Will you show me the way up to the house?"

"Yes, sir; but there's no one there, sir. Mr. Bennet and old Sam are in the stables."

"What, is he there?" I said.

"Yes, sir, and mighty bad."

"Be quick, then. How did the accident occur?"

"Well, sir, that's what I can't make out," said the old bailiff, whom I now recognized, as he led me toward the stable. "No business to ha' slipped up as he did, for it's only three days since he was roughed."

"What?" I said, as we entered the stable where a group of people were standing in front of a stall.

"Had him well-roughed" said the bailiff.

"My good man!" I exclaimed; "has not Lord John broken his leg?"

"Yes, sir, worse luck! and only fetching a load of wood; and a fine taking his lordship will be in, and the young ladies, too, when they come down, for he's a fine old favorite o' theirs. Morton says there's nothing for him but the pole-ax, and then the kennel after we've took off his skin."

"Here," I said, unbuttoning my coat and taking the letter from my breast.

The old bailiff opened and read the letter by the light of the lantern.

"Some one's been having a game with you sir—hocussing of you."

I slamped my foot and made a snatch at the letter, white with rage and disappointment.

"Which I call it a shame, sir. It's because we allus called the old horse Lord John."

"Give me my letter and let me go."

"Stop a moment, sir," said the old man, taking out a letter which he read aloud:

"We'll mind and shut the gates after we've done skating, and we shall be off the ice by eleven."

"Yes, I thought so, sir. One of Mr. Mark Winsey's games. Look."

I snatched the two letters and compared them. There was no doubt about it. I had been hoaxed by the practical joker of the place.

"If I had him here," I said, fiercely, "I'd horsewhip him."

"And serve him right, too, sir. It's too bad to a gentleman; and it's like him as called wolf in the fable. P'r'aps some day he'll want help and it mayn't come."

"Well, Master Bart," said a rough voice, "the sooner the better, I say."

"Oh, don't say that, Mr. Morton," cried a woman. "Poor old Lord John!"

"Well 'tis a bad job, Mrs. Bennet, but the sooner he's put out of his misery the better."

"I'm 'fraid so, Mr. Morton. Poor old chap, then!"

The baliff went into the stable where a good looking cob was standing on three legs, and the poor brute turned its head round and uttered a pitiful whinnying sound, while I looked on.

"If you'll fetch the pole-axe, Master Bart, I'll soon do it," said the harsh-voiced man.

"Is the leg badly broken?" I said.

"Well, no; not what you'd call badly broken."

"Couldn't you set it?"

"Set it!" said the vet contemptuously; "who ever heard of setting a horse's leg?"

"I have," I said sharply, for his tone annoyed me.

"Then you'd better set it," he said, with a sneer.

"I will," I said.

"What?"

"Does your master set much store by this horse?" I said.

"Store by him, sir?" cried the bailiff. "Why, Miss Lydia will break her heart about it. His lordship wouldn't lose him for a hundred pound."

"Shall I try and set the leg?" I said.

"Shall you try, sir? Will you?"

For answer I took off my coat, and the veterinary surgeon laughed.

I need not tell you how we did it. Suffice it that I did set that horse's leg that night. The poor animal seemed to understand what was going on, and rubbed his muzzle against my hand as I patted and talked to him after he was hoisted up and slung from the stable rafters.

As I went home at about eleven, I was stopped half-way by an excited group, who hurried me to one of the farms, where I found another patient awaiting me, lying groaning on a mattress.

"How did this happen?" I said.

"We were just leaving the ice," said one of the party, "When Mark slipped and fell."

"Mark!" I involuntarily replied.

"Yes, sir, Mark Winsey."

I meditated for a few moments, as I recalled the baliff's words, and then I took off my coat once more, and with a great deal of show placed my small mahogany box on the farm kitchen table.

"All leave the room," I said, "but three."

I was unwillingly obeyed, and then I knelt down and examined the injured man.

"Leg fractured," I said, "just below the knee. Hah! a bad case."

There was a faint groan from my patient.

"Lucky for you, Mr. Mark Winsey," I said, "that I've been in practice to-night."

There was another groan, and the young man looked at me wildly.

"I've set Lord John's leg, sir, and I've followed out your advice in the letter. I did bring my instruments—luckily for you."

"What?" he groaned. "Doctor! doctor! you're not going to take off my leg?"

"Surely I ought to know best what to do in a case like yours, sir. There, I shall not hurt you much. You are too young and stout-hearted to need chloroform. Your friends will hold you. Be kind enough to pass me that case."

"Doctor, a moment!" he whispered, hoarsely, as he clung to my hand, which I had laid upon his wrist. "I won't flinch. I'll be a man, but—but—it was a beastly contemptible thing to do, and—and I beg your pardon."

"And I beg yours, my lad. I am ashamed of myself for being so mean as to try and frighten you in revenge for your practical joke."

"I swear I'll never——"

"No, no, don't swear it," I said. "There, lie still; I will not hurt you much. It is a simple fracture, and soon you shall be quite well."

"Thank God!" I heard him whisper to himself, "for my mother's sake!"

I kept my word, and I believe he kept his; and we two became the best of friends.

As for Lord John, to the disgust of old Morton, the veterinary surgeon, and the delight of Miss Lydia, Lord John's daughter, the horse's leg bone knit together, and he lived for five years longer, with only a slight limp.

Somehow that frosty day always seemed to be the turning point in my career, for the unlooked-for results of Mark's practical joke made me good friends at the Hall, and within a few months I was the possessor of a respectable practice, which with the succeeding years has steadily increased.—*Youth's Companion.*

WISE WORDS.

Economy is the easy chair of old age.

Though creeds are narrow, know that truth is wide.

No man can fall into contempt but those who deserve it.

The darkest cloud often contains the most fruitful showers.

That an open enemy is to be respected, a secret one to be suspected.

He that labors may be tempted by one devil; but he that is idle is tempted by a thousand.

Run if you like, but try to keep your breath. Work like a man, but don't be worked to death.

There is some excuse for the man who has no conscience; it is said that conscience only makes a man cowardly.

Calumny differs from most other injuries in this dreadful circumstance; he who commits it can never repair it.

Why should we open our hearts to the world? It laughs at our weaknesses, it does not believe in our virtues, it does not pity our sorrows.

Sin never ruins but where it reigns. It is not destroying where it is disturbing. The more evil it receives from us, the less evil it does us.

I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue. He approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

The use of the leaves is ended when they drop from the bough. They go to make new wood mold, but not until they have helped the children of the wood to weather the cold season.

I never had any faith in luck at all, except that I believe good luck will carry a man over a ditch if he jumps well, and will put a bit of bacon into his pot, if he looks after his garden and keeps a pig. Luck generally comes to those who look after it; and my notion is, it taps once in a lifetime at everybody's door, but if industry does not open it away it goes.

A Mexican Serape.

"There's a genuine Mexican serape," and the tawny-mustached ex-Congressman from the Rio Grande shook out, as he spoke, the crimson and blue and gold embroidered folds of one of those unique frontier blankets of which nearly everybody has read and which so few New Yorkers ever saw. It was a present to Colonel Ochiltree from a Mexican lady who had spent three years in beautifying the glowing expanse of finely woven wool and silk with her own needle. A serape such as that is about four feet wide and seven feet long, the delicate threads of gold and stripes of royal purple and crimson which run through its scarlet expanse meeting in the centre and at regular intervals in picturesque designs of quaint configuration and tasteful arrangement. The stuff itself, as it leaves the Mexican loom, is not as soft as silk nor as light, but it is a thing of beauty and a delight both to the sight and the touch. The materials and the dyes are all native Mexican products. Worn over her head, the senorita peeps through the folds of the serape in a bewitching way and finds them enhancing her good looks, while the senor, with his swarthy face and neck half buried in the same folds, and wearing it as a cloak rather than as a hood and shawl combined, shows the serape to be equally picturesque as a masculine garment.—*New York World.*

Brotherly Love and Law.

Count Leo Tolstoi, the Russian poet, has almost entirely given up literature, and for several years has devoted himself to manual occupations and the preaching to the gospel of temperance, patience and industry. The following characteristic lately occurred to him in Moscow:

One day as he was driving through the streets he saw a constable unmercifully dragging along a peasant for some offence against the city by-laws. The Count stopped his carriage, got out, and walked up to the constable, saying: "Can you read?" "Certainly." "Have you read the Scriptures?" "Yes." "Then don't forget that we are commanded to love our neighbor as ourself." The policeman stared at the Count in astonishment, and addressed to him a string of questions in his turn: "And you, can you read?" "Yes." "Have you read the police regulations?" "No." "Well, go and read them first and then preach."

A Kentucky Industry.

The happy and fortunate breeders of fast horses in Kentucky can now trace the interesting history of their industry back through a full century. The first racing meeting was held a hundred years ago. Now Kentucky horses are famed the world over. The industry has been faithfully fostered, with magnificent results. The Kentucky horse is not an accident or the product of a few years.—*Frederick (Md.) News.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The reign of velvet this season will be all powerfully fashionable.

Entire sleeves, vests and yokes of fur are features of many winter costumes.

Nearly one-half the 487 doctors of medicine of Boston University are women.

The demand for bead necklaces is so great just now as in many cases to exceed the supply.

The jersey waist is a feature of many stylish costumes of the popular tartan and striped fabrics.

Mlle. Popelin, the accomplished young Belgian lawyer, has a sister who is a successful pharmacist.

Dr. Karolina Widerstrom, the first Swedish lady doctor, has just commenced practice in Stockholm.

Some new silver bangles made abroad have all kinds of tiny musical instruments dangling from them.

The long-waved astrachan fur, called Caracal, is a close rival of the tightly curled Persiana as a black trimming fur.

Mrs. William Astor has paid $8000 for a set of sable consisting of a long boa, a shoulder cape, a muff and a pair of wristers.

Laces and nets will be in constant use for evening gowns during the winter, and entirely new invoices are now open for inspection.

Miss Charlotte Robinson, an English artist, enjoys the patronage of Queen Victoria and has the title of "home art decorator to Her Majesty."

The rich, cashmere-colored bead trimmings in leaf patterns, now so popular, are most effective when outlined by an edge of finely cut jet beads.

Oriental jackets, which are sleeveless and heavily braided with gold or silver, are worn with the long black silk trained dress with "stunning" effect.

While the skirts of ordinary dresses are increasing in length, trained princesse gowns and court trains are somewhat shorter than last winter.

Miss Grace King, the bright New Orleans novelist, is a statuesque beauty, twenty-seven years old, with brown eyes and hair, and striking features.

Parisian fashion writers predict a revivial of the old-fashioned long veils, which completely cover the face and sometimes fall to the waist line.

Chocolote could never supersede tea in conservative England, but it is used more than formerly. At afternoon tea it is served hot in winter and cold in summer.

The Queen of England has had her Christmas and New Year's cards arranged in a scrap book. The inscription: "To my dear grandmamma," appears on many of them.

The Russian Government accuses female physicians of being addicted not merely to revolutionary opinions but also to "sentiment and manners unworthy of their sex."

Ladies who have collections of expensive, but for some time past practically useless, ostrich feathers, will have ample opportunity to display them during the coming winter.

Olive Schreiner, author of the "South African Farm," is a sister of Miss Schreiner, who has made herself conspicuous as a temperance advocate in South Africa.

A new gray fur has appeared which is as soft as chinchilla, yet is more silvery and of firmer fleece. It is especially effective as a garniture for wraps or gowns of silver blue cloth.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the President of France, personally superintends the education of her children, with the Italian governess speaking Italian and English with the English governess.

Minister Lincoln's daughter, who is now eighteen, finds life at the English court very pleasant. She is described as a young woman of fresh, girlish beauty, and amiable, winsome manners.

Young ladies of the brunette type favor costumes of the new black laces, in Chantilly and thread and rose point designs, combined with pale yellow or orange armure, for dressy evening wear.

Some very long "costume cloaks," with skirts wholly untrimmed, have a waist point simulated by a band of fur or Vandyked passementerie band, from which dangling fringes fall in graduated lengths.

Genuine Indian chuddah cloths are among the choice woolens used for dressy carriage and visiting toilets. They come in exquisite colorings, and often with handsome borders in camel's hair shawl devices.

Florence Marryat, the novelist, is stoutish, thoughtful-looking, and impetuous-mannered. She has written in all some forty-seven novels, and she believes in spooks. She once owned a newspaper and she stills owns a lap-dog, which she carries about with her.

French walking coats of faced cloth, in heliotrope, dark peach color, chestnut brown and myrtle, are literally covered with tone upon tone of Russian soutache braid, in palm and scroll devices. They are usually finished with a deep mousquetaire collar and cuffs of Alaska sable.

We are informed by an English journalist that in Paraguay "the lady of the house, as she comes, clothed in soft raiment and flashing gems, to meet the stranger traveler with mouth upheld for the formal kiss of greeting, removes from her cheek the quid she spends her days in chewing."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Paris paper says that in some French laundries boiled potatoes are preferred to soap for the cleansing of soiled linen.

An electrical instrument has been invented which is designed to remove the pain incidental to the extraction of the teeth.

Running makes a person warm because of the inhalation of an increased amount of air, causing the blood to pass more rapidly through the lungs.

Variations in the fall of snow have from recent observations in the Himalaya Mountains been found to exercise an important influence on the monsoon rains of Upper India.

A company in France is experimenting with a system which has as its object the automatic winding of clocks, watches, etc., at long distances by using the ordinary electric wires.

Experience has shown that brick tunnels and drains cannot be made watertight when exposed to considerable pressure, as water is forced through not only the bricks but the cements and mortar.

A small codfish will produce nearly two millions of eggs. A single pair of herrings, if allowed to produce undisturbed and multiply for twenty years would supply the whole world with an abundance of food.

Large deposits of ice, believed by some to be relics of the glacial period in this country, have been discovered in Idaho. They are embedded in earth and over grown with moss, which has prevented them from wasting away.

Saccharine is beginning to be felt by the beet sugar manufacturers as a very dangerous enemy. It is stated that in Germany already so much saccharine has been made as to render five thousand tons of beet sugar superfluous.

A new substitute for tobacco is being introduced. It is a mixture of British herbs—the particular plants are kept secret—and smokers who have tried the compound declare it to be deliciously fragrant, slightly exhilarating and withal soothing to the nerves.

The trustees of the British Museum have lately acquired a collection of Corean books which possesses considerable interest and importance. The books which are contained in over a hundred volumes, consist mainly of Corean editions of the classics, of native historical works, and of novels.

Close observers have remarked at the comparatively rapid fading of blue flowers. H. Molisch, a German chemist, after careful study, declares it attributable to the action of alkalies on anthocyan. "Small quantities of alkalies," he says, "turn the purple anthocyan blue, while larger quantities render it green, yellow, and finally colorless."

The Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, in some notes on the defensive power of ants, has observed that in some species not remarkable for physical courage, a high degree of judgment in outwitting the enemy has been developed. They even build their formicaries differently, with a view to concealment when they know they have a warlike species in the vicinity, than when they feel sure they are free from disturbance.

As the conditions are set forth in J. B. Bailey's work on "Modern Methuselahs," moderation in eating, drinking and living are conductive to long life. Persons in a comfortable position and of average intelligence enjoy better prospects for a long future than those at either extreme. "Earnest and ungrudging exercise of the mental powers appears to be no bar to old age, and at times to favor it; but, as a rule, while a moderate use of the faculties tends to health and endurance, excessive use of them has often, directly or indirectly, had a reverse effect."

Due to Steam and the Telegraph.

Have you ever stopped to think of the enormous saving to producer and consumer alike, in other words, to the world, is directly due to steam transport and the telegraph? Take sea transport alone. Take a single illustration. In the old sailing ship days teas had to be ordered from China about a year before they were wanted. The losses at sea were heavy and had to be provided against by ordering so much more than was needed. Now there would be long delays at sea, which had to be provided against by carrying increased stocks in the warehouses, and again whole fleets arrived together, to the confusion and cost of all concerned. The stocks carried at both ends, thus increased beyond anything known to the merchant of to-day, were in turn subjected to all sorts of loss, damage and deterioration. Thus tea became stale, hops musty, rats ate the corn and wheat, and a politic convocation of weevils made merry in the rice. Altogether the actual destruction of products and values in this way must have amounted to an enormous percentage of the whole. Twenty, should you think? Now that is all saved. Neither does one people starve to death while another groans under an unsalable surplus.—*New York Tribune.*

A Terrible Death.

"I once attempted suicide by morphine," said an old man. "It must be a terrible death. The taste of the morphine comes to your mouth all the time, and the gases from your stomach suffocate you. There is a ringing and roaring in your ears, and your head is almost splitting with pain. The floor seems sinking beneath you, and the effect is terribly painful. Give me drowning or the rope another time."—*St. Louis Star-Sayings.*

A Sweet, Confiding Creature.

"George, dear," said a young wife, looking up from the paper she was reading, "I see that people are carrying chestnuts in their pockets to cure rheumatism."

"Yes, dearest."

"Is it customary to carry things in the pockets to cure diseases?"

"It depends upon whether the person afflicted is superstitious or not."

"Because, when sewing on a button, it was your vest, I think, I discovered a quantity of cloves, coffee beans, and cardamon seeds in the pockets. Do you carry them as a remedy? Is there anything the matter with you, dear?"

"Ye—es, my dear," said George, stammering and turning as red as a boiled lobster, "I—I—the fact is, I—I—think I've got a little heart trouble."

"Poor fellow," she said as the tears came to her eyes, "and you never told me a word about it."

Selah!

The Best He Could Do.

Small Boy—"Say, dad, I wish you'd get me a bicycle."

Old Man—"Can't afford it, my son. Rent too high, coal too dear. Besides, I don't want you to break your neck."

Small Boy—"Well, then, a tricycle."

Old Man—"Can't do it. But I'll tell you what you can have. When winter comes I'll try and get you a nice long icicle." [The youngster is pacified.]—*Grip.*

LITERARY NOTICES.

Arthur's is a magazine of clean, good reading. Its stories are the best, and its Departments devoted to Housekeeping, Girls and Boys, Home Circle, Needlework, Mothers, Home Decoration, etc., are not only bright and cheerful but useful. There is never any padding in *Arthur's* pages. Price only $1.50 a year. Address: T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

The January number of *Scribner's Magazine* will appear with additional space and a new department at the end of the number conducted under the title "The Point of View." An opportunity is here given to the best writers for a brief and familiar discussion of subjects of both passing and permanent interest. In the January number the subjects touched in a bright and informal way are: "The Barye Exhibition," Thackeray's Life," "Social Life in Print," and "The French as Artists." The success of the magazine has been such that the publishers feel justified in adding these new pages to a magazine already wonderfully low in price.

'Tis sad to see a woman growing old before her time
All broken-down and hopeless when life should hold its prime;
She feels herself a burden when blessing she should be
And longs for death to bring her release from misery.

If these poor, discouraged women who suffer from diseases peculiar to women could only know that health could be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, how eagerly they would hasten to avail themselves of it. They ought to know it and try it. Every woman who is still healthy ought to be told about the wonderful virtues in this medicine, and understand that it is a safeguard against the terrible diseases common to her sex. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money paid for it will be refunded.

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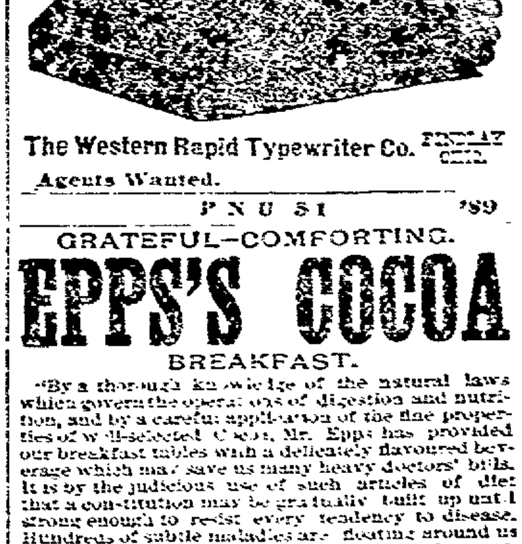

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IN ITALY Before they got Sapolio.

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The proverb ran—"The pan says to the pot, Keep off or you'll smutch me."

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Paris paper says that in some French laundries boiled potatoes are preferred to soap for the cleansing of soiled linen.

An electrical instrument has been invented which is designed to remove the pain incidental to the extraction of the teeth.

Running makes a person warm because of the inhalation of an increased amount of air, causing the blood to pass more rapidly through the lungs.

Variations in the fall of snow have from recent observations in the Himalaya Mountains been found to exercise an important influence on the monsoon rains of Upper India.

A company in France is experimenting with a system which has as its object the automatic winding of clocks, watches, etc., at long distances by using the ordinary electric wires.

Experience has shown that brick tunnels and drains cannot be made water-tight when exposed to considerable pressure, as water is forced through not only the bricks but the cements and mortars.

A small codfish will produce nearly two millions of eggs. A single pair of herrings, if allowed to produce undisturbed and multiply for twenty years would supply the whole world with an abundance of food.

Large deposits of ice, believed by some to be relics of the glacial period in this country, have been discovered in Idaho. They are embedded in earth and overgrown with moss, which has prevented them from wasting away.

Saccharine is beginning to be felt by the beet sugar manufacturers as a very dangerous enemy. It is stated that in Germany already so much saccharine has been made as to render five thousand tons of beet sugar superfluous.

A new substitute for tobacco is being introduced. It is a mixture of British herbs—the particular plants are kept secret—and smokers who have tried the compound declare it to be deliciously fragrant, slightly exhilarating and withal soothing to the nerves.

The trustees of the British Museum have lately acquired a collection of Corean books which possesses considerable interest and importance. The books which are contained in over a hundred volumes, consist mainly of Corean editions of the classics, of native historical works, and of novels.

Close observers have remarked at the comparatively rapid fading of blue flowers. H. Molisch, a German chemist, after careful study, declares it attributable to the action of alkalies on anthocyan. "Small quantities of alkalies," he says, "turn the purple anthocyan blue, while larger quantities render it green, yellow, and finally colorless."

The Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, in some notes on the defensive power of ants, has observed that in some species not remarkable for physical courage, a high degree of judgment in outwitting the enemy has been developed. They even build their formicaries differently, with a view to concealment when they know they have a warlike species in the vicinity, than when they feel sure they are free from disturbance.

As the conditions are set forth in J. B. Bailey's work on "Modern Methuselahs," moderation in eating, drinking and living are conductive to long life. Persons in a comfortable position and of average intelligence enjoy better prospects for a long future than those at either extreme. "Earnest and ungrudging exercise of the mental powers appears to be no bar to old age, and at times to favor it; but, as a rule, while a moderate use of the faculties tends to health and endurance, excessive use of them has often, directly or indirectly, had a reverse effect."

Due to Steam and the Telegraph.

Have you ever stopped to think of the enormous saving to producer and consumer alike, in other words, to the world, is directly due to steam transport and the telegraph? Take sea transport alone. Take a single illustration. In the old sailing ship days teas had to be ordered from China about a year before they were wanted. The losses at sea were heavy and had to be provided against by ordering so much more than was needed. Now there would be long delays at sea, which had to be provided against by carrying increased stocks in the warehouses, and again whole fleets arrived together, to the confusion and cost of all concerned. The stocks carried at both ends, thus increased beyond anything known to the merchant of to-day, were in turn subjected to all sorts of loss, damage and deterioration. Thus tea became stale, hops musty, rats ate the corn and wheat, and a politic convocation of weevils made merry in the rice. Altogether the actual destruction of products and values in this way must have amounted to an enormous percentage of the whole. Twenty, should you think? Now that is all saved. Neither does one people starve to death while another groans under an unsalable surplus.—*New York Tribune.*

A Terrible Death.

"I once attempted suicide by morphine," said an old man. "It must be a terrible death. The taste of the morphine comes to your mouth all the time, and the gases from your stomach suffocate you. There is a ringing and roaring in your ears, and your head is almost splitting with pain. The floor seems sinking beneath you, and the effect is terribly painful. Give me drowning or the rope another time."—*St. Louis Star-Sayings.*

A Sweet, Confiding Creature.

"George, dear," said a young wife, looking up from the paper she was reading, "I see that people are carrying chestnuts in their pockets to cure rheumatism."

"Yes, dearest."

"Is it customary to carry things in the pockets to cure diseases?"

"It depends upon whether the person afflicted is superstitious or not."

"Because, when sewing on a button, it was your vest, I think, I discovered a quantity of cloves, coffee beans, and cardamon seeds in the pockets. Do you carry them as a remedy? Is there anything the matter with you, dear?"

"Ye—es, my dear," said George, stammering and turning as red as a boiled lobster, "I—I—the fact is, I—I—think I've got a little heart trouble."

"Poor fellow," she said as the tears came to her eyes, "and you never told me a word about it."

Selah!

The Best He Could Do.

Small Boy—"Say, dad, I wish you'd get me a bicycle."

Old Man—"Can't afford it, my son. Rent too high, coal too dear. Besides, I don't want you to break your neck."

Small Boy—"Well, then, a tricycle."

Old Man—"Can't do it. But I'll tell you what you can have. When winter comes I'll try and get you a nice long icicle." [The youngster is pacified.]—*Grip.*

LITERARY NOTICES.

Arthur's is a magazine of clean, good reading. It stories are the best, and its Departments devoted to Housekeeping, Girls and Boys, Home Circle, Needlework, Mothers, Home Decoration, etc., are not only bright and cheerful but useful. There is never any padding in *Arthur's* pages. Price only $1,50 a year. Address: T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

The January number of *Scribner's Magazine* will appear with additional space and a new department, at the end of the number conducted under the title "The Point of View." An opportunity is here given to the best writers for a brief and familiar discussion of subjects of both passing and permanent interest. In the January number the subjects touched in a bright and informal way are: "The Barye Exhibition," Thackeray's Life," "Social Life in Print," and "The French as Artists." The success of the magazine has been such that the publishers feel justified in adding these new pages to a magazine already wonderfully low in price.

'Tis sad to see a woman growing old before her time
All broken-down and hopeless when life should hold its prime;
She feels herself a burden when blessing she should be
And longs for death to bring her release from misery.

If these poor, discouraged women who suffer from diseases peculiar to women could only know that health could be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, how eagerly they would hasten to avail themselves of it. They ought to know it, and try it. Every woman who is still healthy ought to be told about the wonderful virtue in this medicine, and understand that it is a safeguard against the terrible diseases common to her sex. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money paid for it will be refunded.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

The average salalry of the 51,874 fourth-class postmasters is only $153.

Washing powders are strong alkalies, and *ruin clothes.* The purest soap obtainable is the best and cheapest. Doobins's Electric Soap has been acknowledged for 24 years to be the *purest of all.* Try it right away.

American wild turkeys have been successfully acclimated in Austria.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Germany has 5,500 publications of which 400 are daily newspapers.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. is the only line running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car service between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago, and is the Only Line running Through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and Combination Chair and Sleeping Car Cincinnati to Peoria, Ill., and the Only Direct Line between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada. The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety. Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo. E. O. MCCORMICK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops, best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'lgrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

The Plain Truth

Is that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of people who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutralizes the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those terrible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer with rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

"Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism for many years, my favorable attention was called to Hood's Sarsaparilla by an advertisement of cures it had effected. I have now used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and can already testify to beneficial results. I highly recommend it as a great blood purifier."—J. C. AYRES, West Bloomfield, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Are Now Being Run by the

Great Wabash Line.

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F. H. Tristram, Central Passenger Agent, Cor. 7th Ave. and Smithfield St., PITTSBURG, PA.

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I have in addition to my general stock a few thousand Norway Spruce, 18 to 24 inches, which I will sell at $6.00 per 100. The above is very desirable stock for hedges or wind-breaks. Packing free. Correspondence solicited.

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25 and 27 Federal Street, Pittsburgh, Pa., offer very liberal inducements to parties who will open agencies in towns for receiving Laundry work. First-class work and prompt delivery assured. Correspondence solicited. FINE LACE CURTAIN WORK A SPECIALTY.

England has 3,000 periodicals, of which 809 are dailies.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A third of the deaths in the French army are due to typhoid fever.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Smoke the best—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

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THE BEST,

AND THAT IS WHY ITS CURES ARE

PROMPT AND PERMANENT.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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IS SURE TO CURE

Cold in Head

QUICKLY.

Apply Balm into each nostril

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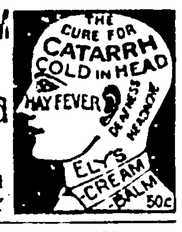

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TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

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329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

LADIES FANSY PILLS. Dr. Milton's "Compound." Never fail. Are used by over 30,000 women to-day. $1.00 a box; mailed, well sealed, particulars 4c stamps. Dr. J. A. MILTON, Box 2403, Boston, Mass.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH. Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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By J. HAMILTON AYERS, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will Alleviate or Cure.

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Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Disease, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with

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IN ITALY

Before they got Sapolio,

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the proverb ran—"The pan says to the pot, Keep off or you'll smutch me."

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1890.

THE NEW DISCOVERY.—You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough or cold, or any throat, lung or chest troubles, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The Illinois compulsory school law was put to the test at Shelby, on Monday, and Mrs. Jane Axford, who kept her boy at home because she is so poor that he has to assist in earning a living, is in jail. Five dollars and costs was the penalty attached, and the woman, unable to pay, was put into prison.

GROSS CRUELTY.—Parents too frequently permit their children to suffer from headache, fits, St. Vitus Dance, nervousness, etc., when they can be cured. Mrs. P. was cured of sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, nervous prostration of eighteen years standing, after failure of sixteen physicians; Mrs. K., of sick headache for 35 years; Mrs. P. of twenty to fifty fits a night; others from this vicinity could be mentioned who have been cured by that wonderful nerve food and medicine—Dr. Miles' Nervine, which contains no morphine, opium or dangerous drugs. Free sample bottles may be had at Dicks' drug store.

A Chambersburg youth came to the conclusion that he ought to try some of his girl's cooking before marriage. He ate a dinner which she prepared with her own hands and hasn't been to see her since.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.—E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay co., Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also, was very low with Malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of the medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He possitively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1, at Dicks'.

Judge Wm. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, died at Washington, last Tnursday evening. His death was painless and to the watchers at his bedside he seemed to have fallen into a peaceful sleep. His remains were buried at Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia.

HEART DISEASE.—If you get short of breath, have fluttering, pain in side, faint or hungry spells, swoolen ankles, etc., you have heart disease, and don't fail to take Dr. Miles' New Cure. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

A New York pool seller testified that he is not a man of good moral character. This was done to escape duty as a juror. Still the gentleman is entitled to belief.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

With peach trees in blossom in New Jersey and the mercury forty degrees below zero out west, who will deny that this is a great and glorious country.

A GOOD LOOKING FACE we like to see. Yet Erysipelas disfigures the features and the disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often ends in sudden death. S. B. Carpenter, Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs, and was cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. This medicine excels all others for the blood.

By a natural gas explosion Friday at Lucy Furnace, Pittsburg, Thomas Welch, a workman, was killed and five others seriously hurt.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

With his ear in his hand a young man named McDermott ran frantically all over Scooptown, near South Fork, to find a doctor to sew it on. It had been bitten off during a row at a church fair.

THE GREAT—M. P.—By M. P. is meant Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills which regulate the liver, stomach, bowels, etc., through their nerves. Smallest and mildest. A new principle! a revolutionizer! Samples free at Dicks'.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventive of chills and malarial fever in the world. [illegible] Kidney and Liver complaints [illegible] arising from [illegible] To women who suffer [illegible] Favorite Remedy [illegible] failing friend—a real blessing. [illegible] tor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 18?? I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

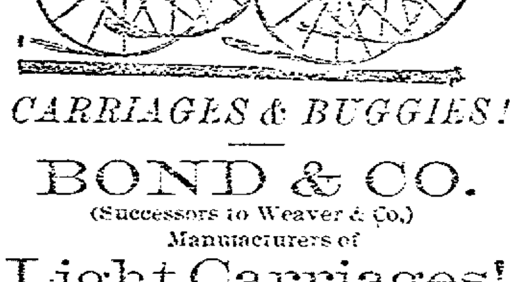
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe or gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)
Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies
Plano Box Buggies, 2 and 3
Spring Phaetons, Dayton
Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood-work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—BEST

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries,
Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups,
Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.
—A full line of—

NOTIONS, TOYS, FANCY GOODS,

Queensware, Glassware, &c.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. F. F. MEGHORN? [illegible]

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NEW OXFORD

Flouring Mills.

E. G. WINAND, PROP'R.

Choice Family Roller & Burr Flour!

This flour is put up in ½ and ¼ bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and Red Front. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. P. O. Address, NEW OXFORD PA.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

Jos. H. Lawrence.

NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade: I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—

all kinds done promptly, at reasonable price
12ma85tf JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

COME AND SEE OUR BARGAINS!

Silk Umbrellas, Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy bordered and plain.——Silk Beaver, Opossum Fur, Black, Brown and Grey Coney Fur by the yard.——LADIES' MUFFS in Seal, Beaver, Nutria, Raccoon, Grey Fox, Grey Coney, Black Hare and White Angora.——CHILDREN'S MUFFS and BOAS in White Angora, Tiger, Raccoon, &c., very cheap.——Big lot of RIBBONS.——SILK PLUSHES, all shades.——LADIES PLUSH COATS very cheap. A few Coats of last season at one-third their price.—Something new in LADIES' HOODS.—The biggest assortment of GLOVES in town.——SPECIAL BARGAINS in Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits. Also, a full line of general Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, &c. XXX Feathers always in stock at the very lowest prices. MERCHANT TAILORING, a specialty. Give us a trial order. Do not fail to see our goods before buying.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

LADIES' WRAPS!

We can show you
the assortment of ordinary city tores
and save you
from $1.00 to $5.00 on a garment.
Experienced ladies ma e a perfect fit
where the foam is a little off of perfect.

CHILDREN'S WRAPS!

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

GITT'S OLD RELIABLE CORNER.

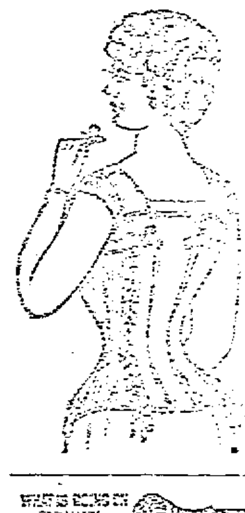
Special Inducements in
DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard. CASHMERES and HENRIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.50. BLACK GOODS. Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS. Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in price and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.

[illegible]
HANOVER, PA.

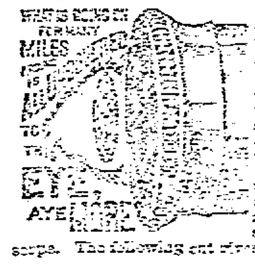
MADAME DEAN'S

Spinal Supporting Corsets

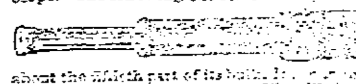


Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of [illegible] and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance. [illegible] LADIES WANTED in every town and county, to whom we offer the [illegible] [illegible] and instructions free.

[illegible] SCHIELE & CO.
[illegible] Broadway, N.Y.



One of the [illegible] [illegible] scope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to [illegible]



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. [illegible] Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

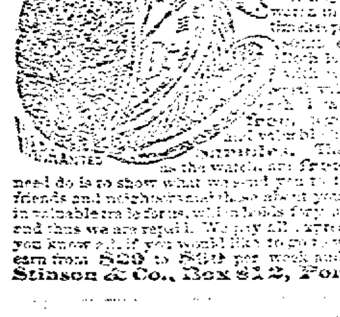
SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70. For boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,

Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.



OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch [illegible] Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,

E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.
11aprS2iv.

—GO TO—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my fine and superior work, I have been compelled to put additional hands who are skilled in the work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention

Z. H. CASHMAN.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1890.

THE NEW DISCOVERY.—You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough or cold, or any throat, lung or chest troubles, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The Illinois compulsory school law was put to the test at Shelby, on Monday, and Mrs. Jane Axford, who kept her boy at home because she is so poor that he has to assist in earning a living, is in jail. Five dollars and costs was the penalty attached, and the woman, unable to pay, was put into prison.

GROSS CRUELTY.—Parents too frequently permit their children to suffer from headache, fits, St. Vitus Dance, nervousness, etc., when they can be cured. Mrs. P. was cured of sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, nervous prostration of eighteen years standing, after failure of sixteen physicians; Mrs. K., of sick headache for 35 years; Mrs. P. of twenty to fifty fits a night; others from this vicinity could be mentioned who have been cured by that wonderful nerve food and medicine—Dr. Miles' Nervine, which contains no morphine, opium or dangerous drugs. Free sample bottles may be had at Dicks' drug store.

A Chambersburg youth came to the conclusion that he ought to try some of his girl's cooking before marriage. He ate a dinner which she prepared with her own hands and hasn't been to see her since.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.—E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay co., Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also, was very low with Malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of the medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He possitively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1, at Dicks'.

Judge Wm. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, died at Washington, last Tnursday evening. His death was painless and to the watchers at his bedside he seemed to have fallen into a peaceful sleep. His remains were buried at Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia.

HEART DISEASE.—If you get short of breath, have fluttering, pain in side, faint or hungry spells, swoolen ankles, etc., you have heart disease, and don't fail to take Dr. Miles' New Cure. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

A New York pool seller testified that he is not a man of good moral character. This was done to escape duty as a juror. Still the gentleman is entitled to belief.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

With peach trees in blossom in New Jersey and the mercury forty degrees below zero out west, who will deny that this is a great and glorious country.

A GOOD LOOKING FACE we like to see. Yet Erysipelas disfigures the features and the disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often ends in sudden death. S. B. Carpenter, Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs, and was cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. This medicine excels all others for the blood.

By a natural gas explosion Friday at Lucy Furnace, Pittsburg, Thomas Welch, a workman, was killed and five others seriously hurt.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

With his ear in his hand a young man named McDermott ran frantically all over Scooptown, near South Fork, to find a doctor to sew it on. It had been bitten off during a row at a church fair.

THE GREAT—M. P.—By M. P. is meant Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills which regulate the liver, stomach, bowels, etc., through their nerves. Smallest and mildest. A new principle! a revolutionizer! Samples free at Dicks'.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the be... preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is specially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

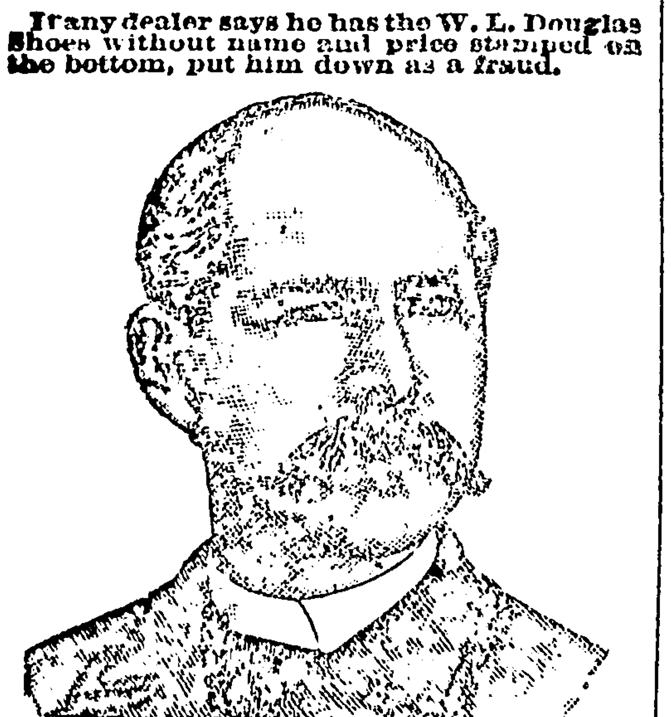
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe or gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

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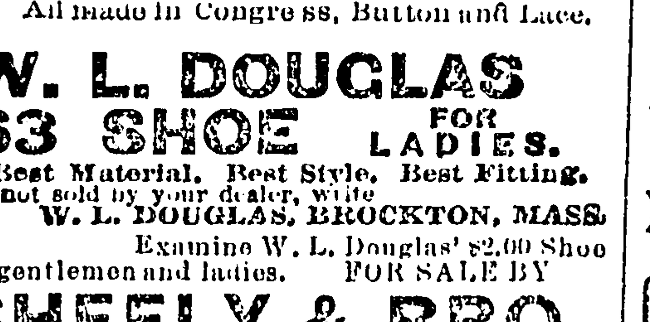

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D. F. A. MELHORN?

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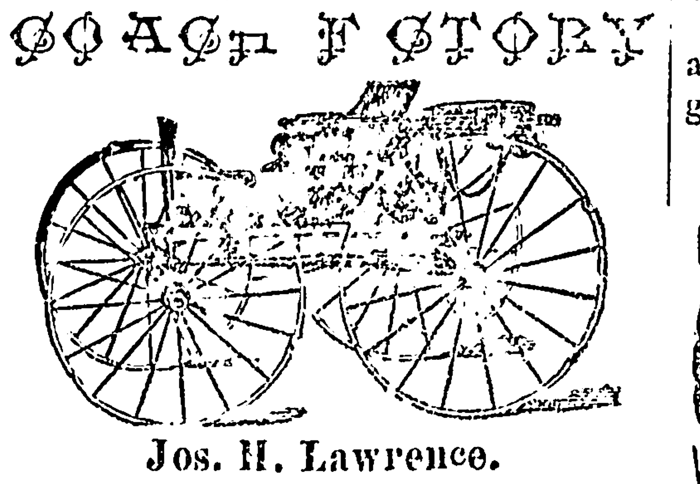

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Experienced ladies ma e a perfect fit
where the foam is a little off of perfect.

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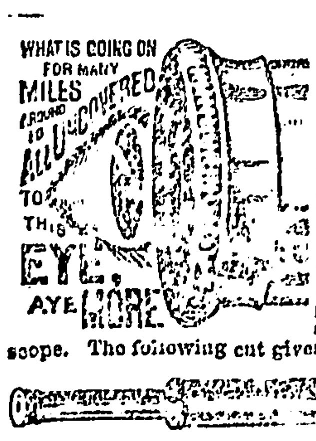
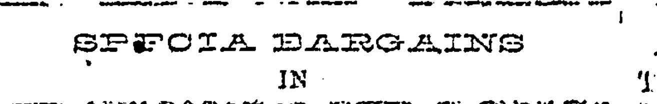
MADAME DEAN'S

Spinal Supporting Corsets

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH ... CORRECT SHAPE, and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance. Energetic and reliable LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town and county, to whom we offer the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY ... corsets, and the most liberal inducements. Write for terms at once. A ... clear from $... to $... $3 sample ... and instructions fr... ... SCHIELE & CO. ... Broadway, N.Y.



One of the BEST TELESCOPES IN the world ... to introduce our ... we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced

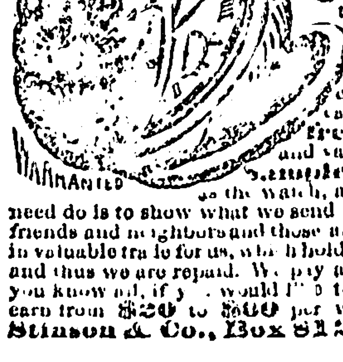


about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It ... telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once ... Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,
Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.



OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper Warranted heavy, solid GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,
E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.
14apr82ly.

—GO TO—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on ... work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick Counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yard ... Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore, Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention
mas7] Z. H. CASHMAN.